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TSAR AND TSARITSA PRAY FOR THE DEAD ADMIRAL.



The Tsar and Tsaritsa have attended a memorial service at the Admiralty Church, St. Petersburg, for Admiral Makharoff and those killed in the Petropavlovsk disaster. The Tsaritsa, who was attired in black, wept throughout the ceremony, and at the conclusion of the service embraced the widow of the dead Admiral. The Tsar was visibly affected.—(Drawn from a special cabled description to the "Mirror.")

RUSSIA'S DISASTER.

Seven Hours' Hot Fighting
at Port Arthur.

RUSSIANS FLEE TO PORT.

Did Admiral Makharoff Shoot
Himself in Desperation?

It was during a seven hours' fight on Wednesday morning off Port Arthur that the Russian torpedo boat *Bestrashini* was sunk, and subsequently the *Petropavlovsk* blew up, the Russians assert, by the exploding of her boilers and magazine. They deny that the Japanese ships destroyed the flagship.

The famous painter of war pictures, M. Verestchagin, is reported to have been drowned in the *Petropavlovsk*.

Another report is that Admiral Makharoff shot himself in desperation.

Shells were fired into Port Arthur by the Japanese Fleet during the whole of Thursday. The Japanese main force is at Wiju, and further landings are projected.

Admiral Togo's fleet shelled Port Arthur intermittently throughout Thursday.

In spite of statements to the contrary, the Russians maintain their belief that the disaster to the *Petropavlovsk* was caused by an accident, and an official denial is issued of the statement that she was sunk by the Japanese ships. The latest Russian version of the mishap is that the boilers first of all exploded, followed immediately by the blowing-up of the powder magazines, which effected the total destruction of the vessel in from two to four minutes.

It is now possible to reconstruct with tolerable certainty the scene of the great disaster to Russia's Navy.

From midnight on Tuesday until seven o'clock on Wednesday morning a desperate fight raged between the Russian torpedo flotilla and the Japanese boats. In that fierce encounter the Russian torpedo-boat *Bestrashini* was attacked by three Japanese boats and sunk.

When the Russians drew off the Japanese squadron appeared, and an hour later the big Russian ships went to meet them, the Japanese vessels meanwhile retiring. But this was only a feint. As it by magic, a formidable Japanese fleet suddenly showed up, and the Russian squadron immediately hastened back to get within the shelter of the forts.

A HOT ENCOUNTER.

But the vessels were not so speedy as their opponents, who overtook them, and a hot encounter took place, during which the *Petropavlovsk* was sunk and the battleship *Pobieda* holed by a torpedo.

It is believed by most people outside Russia that the *Petropavlovsk* was sunk by the deadly fire of the Japanese ships, although it may yet be proved that she was blown up in her blind flight back to port on a chain of mines.

The Grand Duke Cyril had a wonderful escape. He was standing on the bridge at the time of the explosion, but slid to the deck, whence he was washed overboard by a wave, but he managed to cling to a piece of wreckage until he was picked up by a Russian destroyer.

A report is in circulation, which is hitherto unconfirmed, that the celebrated Russian painter of war pictures, M. Verestchagin, was on board the *Petropavlovsk*, and went down with her.

Another sensational message announces that when Admiral Makharoff saw the desperate plight he was in he drew a revolver and shot himself.

The Japanese main force has reached Wiju, and further landings of troops will take place at the mouth of the Yalu.

CURIOUS STORY.

Makharoff Said to Have Shot
Himself.

From Chifu a dispatch has been received at Rome which says:—

"When Admiral Makharoff saw that it would be impossible to save his ship he committed suicide with a revolver."

The correspondent states that Admiral Makharoff deliberately sought the battle against the advice of all his captains at a council of war. Soon after the fighting commenced the Russians found themselves entirely surrounded by the Japanese fleet.

The Russian ships then turned back for Port Arthur in disorder, and in the retreat two of them collided and damaged each other.

The *Petropavlovsk* was repeatedly struck by Japanese shells.

MME. MAKHAROFF'S FOREBODING.

An officer was sent in a special train by the Tsar to acquaint Madame Makharoff with the news of the death of her husband, and as soon as the officer had fulfilled his melancholy mission, she exclaimed:—"I had a presentiment that my husband was dead."

There had been rumours that Admiral Makharoff had been captured by the Japanese, and these reached Madame Makharoff's ears on Tuesday. She was greatly disturbed, and spent most of Wednesday telephoning from her residence at Peterhof to the Admiralty Office asking for the latest news from Port Arthur.

She has a charming daughter, seventeen years old, and a younger son, who is at school.

MAKHAROFF'S SUCCESSOR.

SEVASTOPOL, April 14.

Vice-Admiral Skrydloff, who has been appointed to succeed the late Admiral Makharoff in the command of the Pacific squadron, will leave here tomorrow for St. Petersburg.—Reuter.

HOW THE PETROPAVLOVSK WENT DOWN.

Gallant Admiral Makharoff and His Staff Blown
Up While Breakfasting—Grand Duke's
Marvellous Escape.

The most graphic account of the destruction of the *Petropavlovsk* is contained in a Reuter message from St. Petersburg:—

St. Petersburg, Friday.

Retiring into harbour before the advance of a superior Japanese fleet, the Russian squadron approached the entrance.

It was shortly after eight o'clock in the morning, and most of the officers and crews were at breakfast.

Admiral Makharoff was breakfasting in his cabin, and the ward-room was crowded with officers at table.

On the bridge were the Grand Duke Cyril, Lieutenant von Kube (his aide-de-camp), and Captain Yakovlev, commanding the vessel.

Two officers of the watch were examining the narrow entrance and preparing to enter about half-past eight, when there was a terrific explosion of the boilers, followed a few seconds later by a detonation from the well-stored magazines.

HUGE SHIP ROLLS OVER.

Huge gaps were torn in the hull, the water rushed in, and, the centre of gravity being displaced, the ship rolled on her side and sank.

All information tends to prove that it was not a mine or torpedo that was responsible for the ship's destruction.

So far as is known not a single person between decks succeeded in escaping.

The men on deck were blown in all directions, those who fell into the water swimming and grasping the wreckage which gradually rose to the surface from the vortex caused by the sinking ship.

The remainder of the squadron immediately stopped and lowered their boats, while the torpedo boats sped as quickly as possible to the rescue of the survivors.

GRAND DUKE HURLED OFF THE BRIDGE

The escape of the Grand Duke Cyril was nothing short of miraculous. The force of the explosion sent him flying across the bridge, and the base of his skull struck an iron stanchion.

Fortunately he did not lose consciousness, and believing the ship was about to sink, he clambered hastily down the side and plunged into the water.

He succeeded in reaching a piece of wreckage, to which he clung for twenty minutes before he was picked up by a torpedo-boat.

Captain Yakovlev was thrown against a stanchion with such force that he was killed.

The injuries to the Grand Duke Cyril are severe. Besides having received a blow on the neck his legs have been burned, and he has suffered a severe shock.

SIXTEEN OFFICERS DROWNED.

His Imperial Highness has been taken to the hospital at Port Arthur, where his injuries are being attended to. He will remain there three days, when he will be brought to St. Petersburg.

Count Grube, the physician of the Grand Duke Vladimir Alexandrovitch, accompanied by an aide-de-camp, started to-night for the East to meet the Grand Duke Cyril, probably at Lake Baikal. The exact number of Admiral Makharoff's staff on board his flagship when it sank is unknown. The Admiralty thinks that it was probably fifteen or sixteen.

The number of the crew is also unknown. The complement of the *Petropavlovsk* was about 650, of whom fifty-two have been saved, according to the latest accounts.

JAPANESE VICTORY DENIED.

An official denial is given to the statement made in the Japanese official telegram to the effect that the Japanese fleet was responsible for the sinking of the *Petropavlovsk*.

An officer of the general staff declared in the course of an interview that the Russian dispatches did not show that a naval engagement had been fought, unless the surrounding and sinking of the torpedo-boat destroyer *Bestrashini* could be so designated.

The *Bestrashini* and four other destroyers were scouting outside Port Arthur during the night. In the course of the operations, however, the ill-fated vessel dropped her consort, and was lost to view in the mist which prevailed at the time. When day broke she endeavoured to creep in along the shore, but was discovered and cut off by the Japanese.

The *Bestrashini* was soon overpowered and sunk, only five of her crew escaping.

The fate of the others is unknown, but it is

KOREAN EMPEROR'S DANGER.

Fire in the Palace Causes Him to Fly.

PARIS, Friday.

The following telegram has been received here from Seoul:—"A fire broke out in the Imperial Palace last evening and raged throughout the night. The Emperor succeeded in making his escape with all the members of his family."

"The French sailors worked for several hours in endeavouring to localise the outbreak and in saving the most valuable articles."

Chargé d'Affaires, to whom he expressed his thanks for use service rendered by the French sailors."—Reuter.

A Korean mission has left for Japan to return the Marquis Ito's visit to Korea. A guard of Korean infantry was drawn up at Seoul railway station, and a large crowd was present wearing white coats. The members of the Imperial Embassy wore frockcoats and tall hats, and Reuter says the whole formed a quaint spectacle.

believed that some of them may have been captured.

The general staff is of opinion that the *Petropavlovsk* was blown up by a mine placed at the entrance of the harbour to protect the channel.

She sank in full view of Admiral Togo's fleet, which was on the horizon.

WOUNDED DUKE'S FIGHT WITH WAVES.

Further details of the Grand Duke Cyril's escape are given in a telegram from the Grand Duke Boris to his father, the Grand Duke Vladimir Alexandrovitch, dated Liao-Yang, Thursday.

The Grand Duke Cyril, according to his own account, fell at the moment of the explosion to the left side of the bridge, and let himself down by his hands to the deck, where he was washed away by a wave.

He then sank to a considerable depth, and regained the surface by his own efforts.

He caught hold of a fragment of the battleship's steam launch, which was floating on the waves, and clung to it for some ten minutes, when he was picked up by the torpedo-boat destroyer *Bezshumai*.

His servant and aide-de-camp both perished.

GRAND DUKE'S ACCOUNT.

In an account given to Prince Galitzin by the Grand Duke Boris, who witnessed the sinking of the *Petropavlovsk*, he says he suddenly saw a column of water and smoke, which reached to a great height. Then the battleship turned violently, and after settling down disappeared. Four minutes sufficed to complete the work of destruction, after which time there remained no trace of the disaster on the surface of the water.

Admiral Makharoff, who had summoned the staff officers to his cabin, was engaged in completing a plan for attacking the Japanese fleet, when the explosion occurred. He must have been scalded to death by the steam. The ship was not blown to pieces, but sank in its entirety.

Prince Galitzin repeats an official view that the *Petropavlovsk* was struck by a Japanese mine which tore into the ship, exploding the boilers, projecting the ship into the air and turning her over.

It appears that the Grand Duke Boris had accompanied his brother Cyril on board the *Petropavlovsk*, and had just returned to the fortress when he witnessed the destruction of the flagship. He at once descended to the port, and found his brother bleeding and unconscious in the hands of some sailors, who had picked him up.

The Grand Duke Cyril's wound will necessitate his return to St. Petersburg. His mother will probably be called to his side.

He is to be decorated with the Order of St. George.

PRINCE CYRIL REPORTED DEAD.

The "Times" published last night the following telegram from St. Petersburg, dated 10.30 a.m.:—"A rumor is current that the Grand Duke Cyril is dead, but a denial is given to the report."

"The Grand Duke was just leaving the *Petropavlovsk* in a boat in haste to take despatches from Admiral Makharoff to the officer commanding the shore batteries when the explosion occurred. Fragments of the vessel fell on the boat, which sank. The Grand Duke had his shoulder fractured and one of his legs dislocated. He is in a feverish condition, and his temperature is 105.8deg., owing to his long immersion in the sea."—Reuter.

SEVEN HOURS' FIGHT.

The general engagement at the end of which the *Petropavlovsk* met her fate is concisely described in another telegram from St. Petersburg:—

"On the night of the 12th a division of our torpedo-boats proceeded to sea and encountered the enemy's torpedo-boats."

"A fight ensued, which lasted until seven in the morning."

"The torpedo-boat *Bestrashini* was surrounded by three Japanese torpedo-boats and sank."

The cruiser *Bayan* had previously put to sea to lend assistance.

"The enemy's torpedo-boats drew off, and the Japanese squadron appeared on the scene."

"At eight o'clock our squadron left the roadstead and steered in the direction of the enemy's squadron, which retired."

"Soon, however, a formidable hostile force, about eighteen large vessels, was sighted."

"Our squadron made for the roadstead, and took up a position in line of battle ready to receive the enemy. It was about ten o'clock."

"Suddenly an explosion occurred under the battleship *Petropavlovsk*, and two minutes later she had sunk beneath the waves."

"The battleship *Pobieda* was damaged amidst ships, and went into the inner harbour, where she anchored."

"The enemy's vessels formed into two divisions, and disappeared on the horizon."—Reuter.

JAPANESE AT WI-JU.

Reports of Sickness in Their Ranks.

SHANGHAI, Friday.

Advices from Seoul state that the Japanese main force has arrived at Wi-ju, and that future landings will be made at Chul-san (?), near the mouth of the Yalu.

It is reported that a Japanese transport took home seventy men wounded in the fighting which occurred on the march to Wi-ju.—Reuter.

TIENTSIN, Friday.

Reports have reached here that there is a good deal of sickness among the Japanese Army in Korea, and it is asserted that a considerable percentage of the troops are suffering from a disease resembling beri-beri.—Reuter.

"WIRELESS" CORRESPONDENTS THREATENED.

WASHINGTON, Friday.

The Russian Government has given notice that newspaper correspondents using wireless telegraphy will be treated as spies and shot.—Reuter.

HOME AGAIN.

Mr. Chamberlain Returned
Quietly to London

Yesterday.

NO M.P. TO GREET HIM.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain arrived at Charing Cross Station at 3.55 yesterday afternoon from their two months' tour through Egypt and Italy. Mr. Chamberlain wore his famous monocle, but, to the surprise of his friends, the orchid was absent from his boutonhole.

The ex-Colonial Minister looked very bronzed, and appeared to be in the best of health and spirits.

A large crowd of people were assembled in the station to give Mr. Chamberlain a hearty greeting on his return. At 3.30 the barricade was closed to No. 1 platform, and only friends and the Press were allowed to pass through.

Tariff Reformers' Welcome.

Mr. J. Radcliffe Cousins and Sir William Bell were present on behalf of the Tariff Reform League, and Lord Charles Bruce and other friends of the Chamberlain family arrived on the platform just before the train came in.

When Mr. Chamberlain alighted from the train Mr. Vincent Hill, the general manager of the S.E. and C. Ry., piloted him through a subway to avoid the crowd. Beyond stating that he had enjoyed his trip very much, and wondered how so many persons knew he was returning, Mr. Chamberlain was quite non-committal.

As he passed along the platform chatting to Mr. Hill, the crowd waved their hats and cheered heartily.

An enthusiastic member of the "never-wash" brigade walked alongside Mr. Chamberlain in the station, flourishing his hat and shouting, "Good old Joe! He's all right!"

No Political Friends.

It was remarked yesterday afternoon that there was not a single member of Parliament upon the platform to greet their famous colleague.

The great pioneer of Tariff Reform returned to the scene of his many triumphs quietly, without a band or flourish of trumpets.

After shaking hands with Mr. Hill and a few of his friends, Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain drove away in their single-horsed closed brougham for Prince's Gate. They were again cheered as the carriage went through the courtyard.

This morning Mr. Chamberlain will leave for Birmingham, and remain at Highbury Moor till Monday or Tuesday. It is understood that he will take his seat in the House of Commons on Tuesday evening, to hear his son Austin introduce his Budget.

Passes Russian Squadron.

Mr. and Mrs. Chamberlain left Boulogne at twelve noon by the steamer *Prince of Wales*, which carried nearly 200 passengers. The sea was as smooth as the proverbial millpond, and the voyage across was delightful.

As the steamer was nearing the English coast a Russian squadron, consisting of a battleship and three destroyers, was seen passing up Channel, and the vessels were pointed out to Mr. Chamberlain, who watched them with much interest.

KING STARTS HOME ON MONDAY.

Queen Alexandra and the Crown Prince and Princess of Denmark yesterday morning visited the Serum Institute at Copenhagen.

King Edward was occupied all the morning in the transaction of State business.

Their Majesties will leave Copenhagen on Monday on their return to England.

In the evening King Edward and Queen Alexandra were present at a fête given under the patronage of Princess Waldemar to provide funds for the establishment of a leper asylum in the Danish West Indies. Princess Waldemar personally presided at a flower stall. The affair was followed by a ball.

Reuter. During the afternoon King Edward and Prince Hans went for an hour's excursion to Klampenborg in a motor-car, lent by M. Demidoff, of the Russian Legation.

DUKE OF CONNAUGHT IN TOWN.

A meeting of the Defence Committee was held at the Foreign Office yesterday.

The Duke of Connaught, the new Inspector-General of the Forces, who arrived in town yesterday from Ireland, did not attend.

PERSONAL.

FRANK P. (Bloomsbury).—Yes. As you will.—D. CHAOS.—For goodness sake, be careful.—KATE. YOURS.—Thanks so much. Have hope.—YOURS. PEKIN.—Call 7.30 to fetch P.—H.—and parcel.—EDDIE. ARTHUR H.—Stay where you are.—Sending.—SWEET.—REMARK. FITZ.—Why didn't you reply here? 11, H.—read, Kensington. RACHEL.—Surely it isn't too much trouble to write once a week.—SPOT.

LOST.

LOST, on April 13, aluminium Opera Glasses, in leather case, at Daily Theatre; he who will be rewarded.—Apply Mrs. Ritchie, 4, Cadogan place, S.W. LOST, 40 Pennyfance Railway Shares, two Certificates of 20 Shares each, Nos. 68,556 and 68,557, in name of *Sequiana Croft*. All persons are cautioned against negotiating these certificates.—Apply to Erskine, Neville, and Co., 11, Copthall-court, E.C.

* The above advertisements (which are accepted up to 5 p.m. for the next day's issue) are charged at the rate of eight words for 1s. 6d., and 2s. per word afterwards. They may be brought to the notice of the advertiser by post, with the order. Trade advertisements in Personal Column, eight words for 1s. 6d., and per word after—Address Advertisement Manager, "Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-street, London.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for the week-end is: Variable breezes, chiefly south-westerly; occasional showers (thunder locally); considerable fair and sunny intervals; rather warm.

Lighting-up time: 7.57 p.m. Sunday: 7.35 p.m.

Sea passages during the next two days will be moderate to smooth generally.

TO-DAY'S NEWS AT A GLANCE.

Russian accounts insist that the Petropavlovsk was not destroyed by the Japanese ships, and assert that she sank as the result of an explosion in her boilers and magazine. Graphic details are given of the terrible havoc caused when the huge ship was lifted bodily into the air and overturned. (—Page 2.)

There has been a renewed bombardment of Port Arthur. The great Russian painter of war pictures, Verestchagin, was among those who went down in the Petropavlovsk. (—Pages 2 and 3.)

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales dined with the Benchers of Lincoln's Inn last evening. Earlier in the day he was present at the opening of the St. Paul's Girls' School, Hammersmith, performed by the Princess of Wales. (—Page 3.)

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Chamberlain returned to London yesterday after their holiday. Looking much improved in health, the hon. member was warmly welcomed by a party of friends. (—Page 2.)

Mr. Brodrick's costly Army Corps scheme has been dropped under circumstances which are explained in a special article. (—Page 3.)

Strong winds and adverse tides preclude any fresh attempt being made to raise the submarine A1 until next Thursday. Meantime, all necessary work is being carefully completed. (—Page 3.)

It has now been definitely arranged that the remains of ex-Queen Isabella of Spain shall be interred in the Escorial, the famous palace built by Philip II. of Spain at Madrid. (—Page 7.)

Three diamond rings, valued at £140, accidentally thrown from the window of a Chatham and Dover express, remained on the permanent way for a week before they were recovered. (—Page 7.)

Further remarkable evidence was given in the High Court action for libel, brought by Mr. C. H. Foxwell against his mother-in-law. After a number of witnesses had been called in support of the plaintiff's case, the hearing was adjourned. (—Page 5.)

The L.C.C. Thames Steamboat Bill was further considered by a House of Commons Committee, Mr. Gilbert, chairman of the Rivers Committee, giving evidence. (—Page 4.)

Incensed at being dismissed, a Wolverhampton barman threw vitriol into the face of a fellow-attendant, whom he thought responsible, inflicting shocking injuries. (—Page 3.)

Three French schoolboys, whose ages average thirteen, have been arrested at Geneva while on their way to Port Arthur to fight for the Russians. (—Page 7.)

John Kelly, an Irish labourer, was at Kilkenny executed for the murder of his wife. To the executioner he said, "You can do what you like with me." (—Page 4.)

Mrs. A. F. Hart, the wife of a Sydenham medical practitioner, yesterday petitioned for divorce on the ground of alleged cruelty and misconduct. Respondent, who denies the charges, was under cross-examination at the rising of the Court. (—Page 5.)

Londoners experienced spring—and other—weather yesterday. About midday the darkness was so intense as to necessitate the use of artificial light. (—Page 3.)

Pictures at the summer exhibition of the New Gallery are described. (—Page 6.)

In the Chancery Division was heard a curious action brought by father against son, and concerning house property at Wanstead. Plaintiff, who alleged that his son had supplanted him, gained the verdict. (—Page 6.)

May meetings are more numerous than ever this year. Of the 530 already arranged, nearly half of that number will be held during the coming month. (—Page 7.)

Dislike of the "Brodrick" Army cap has culminated in an agitation for the presentation of a petition for its abolition to the Army Council. (—Page 7.)

Winchester and Malvern met to decide the public schools' racquets championships at Queen's Club. A keen struggle ended in favour of the first-named. (—Page 15.)

"Should the standard size imposed respecting trout fishing in the Thames be reduced?" is a question dealt with in special angling notes. (—Page 15.)

Racing at Derby was of an interesting character, some good finishes being witnessed. The Doveridge Handicap was won by Hymeneus, who started at 20 to 1. (—Page 14.)

Stock markets were less settled yesterday. South African mining shares fluctuated, and there was less doing in the Home Railway section. Americans were better. In Foreigners, Japanese bonds were strong, and Copper shares improved. (—Page 15.)

To-day's Arrangements.

Princess Louise attends a matinee concert in aid of the National Society for the Protection of Young Girls, Kingston-hill, at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Richmond.

Lord Selborne unveils a tablet to the memory of Lord Nelson, Bath.

General Sir Redvers Buller unveils a memorial to Volunteers who fell in the South African War, Exeter.

Lieut.-General Sir John French unveils a war memorial, Folkestone Town Hall.

Lady Mayores opens the new premises of the Enterprise Club, Leadenhall-street, 3.

London Hotel Association: Annual Dinner, Inns of Court Hotel, Sir John Gilmour presiding, 7.

Lacrosse: At Manchester—North v. South.

LAST OF THE ARMY CORPS.

Mr. Brodrick's Costly Scheme Dies "Unwept, Unhonoured and Unsung."

IN MEMORY OF

SIX ARMY CORPS,

Born in the mind of the

RIGHT HON. ST. JOHN BRODRICK

March 8, 1901.

They were weaklings from their birth, and, in spite of their paper value, no one anticipated for them a long life.

They passed away quietly at midnight on April 14, 1904, and will be interred without military honours among the dusty records of the Folies of our Time.

The Army Corps have vanished, and nobody weeps for their loss except Mr. Brodrick, their author and founder.

But the nation has had to pay for them. The Army expenditure has jumped under Mr. Brodrick's régime £10,000,000 per annum, but the Army is just the same as ever.

"Mr. Brodrick's Army Corps," said a well-known military authority to a *Mirror* representative yesterday, "existed mostly in that gentleman's imagination. There should have been six Army Corps, consisting of 35,000 men each. But here is their strength last year, when the scheme was in full operation."

"The First Army Corps (numbering on paper 35,000) consisted of 24,000 men; but in reality there

were only 14,000 fit for duty. There was thus a deficiency there of 21,000 men.

"The Second and Third Army Corps were in much the same condition, while the other three mostly consisted of Volunteers and Militia, which were a rapidly dwindling quantity under Mr. Brodrick's care."

"In infantry alone there was a shortage in the first three corps of over 40,000 men. These three corps were under strength by five cavalry regiments, thirteen artillery batteries, and twenty-six infantry battalions."

"In the First Cavalry Brigade at Aldershot there were 3,229 men, but only 1,088 horses for them, in 1903. This would have meant three men on a horse if it had not been for the fact that out of the 3,229 men only 1,585 were available for duty."

"Salisbury Plain was supposed to be the headquarters of the Second Army Corps. There was little there, however, but rows of tin huts, brick buildings, and general desolation. It was said of the tin hut town there that Mr. Brodrick's genius had utilised the waste products of the war and built a town out of the empty beef and biscuit tins served out to the soldiers on the South Africanveldt."

"In a word, the effect of Mr. Brodrick's scheme was to reshuffle the troops and give a new name to the shuffled units, and waste a lot of the nation's money."

WAR ARTIST'S FATE.

Verestchagin Reported Drowned in the Great Disaster.

A Reuter message from St. Petersburg states:—"It is reported here that the famous painter, Vassili Verestchagin, was drowned in the sinking of the Petropavlovsk."

M. Vassili Verestchagin was born on October 26, 1842, at Tcheropovets, in Novgorod. From an early age he expressed a desire to be an artist, but his father put him into the navy. His spare hours, however, were devoted to art, and while he graduated with first honours from the naval school he also won a medal at the Academy of Fine Arts. He was less than twenty years old when he left the navy to give his life to painting.

He commenced his studies in Paris at the age of twenty-two, under Gérôme, but despite the in-



VASSILI VERESTCHAGIN, the famous Russian painter of war pictures, is reported to be among the victims of the Petropavlovsk disaster.

structions of the master he turned from the antique to nature at every opportunity. His vacations were spent, not on the Boulevards, but among the Persian and Armenian hordes. He accompanied General Kauffmann during the Central Asia war of 1887, and when not fighting he was sketching on the battlefield, with shells bursting around him and men lying dead on every side.

He journeyed in search of subjects for his pictures from Tibet to Egypt, from St. Petersburg to Calcutta. He marched with armies, smuggled himself aboard gunboats and ships of war, was wounded on land and sea in numerous engagements.

In the Turko-Russian war of 1877-8 he achieved new fame, was the companion of the great soldiers, and was loaded with medals for his services and brave deeds.

Loaded With Medals.

As his greatest pictures were those dealing with war subjects. He was a realist above all. He painted the Russian campaigns in Turkestan and the Balkans with a stern fidelity to facts, which laid him open to the charge of want of patriotism. When the Tsar saw them at St. Petersburg he said, "This man is a revolutionary." The artist was invited to call next morning at the Grand Duke's Palace, but Verestchagin preferred the frontier.

In 1897 London had an opportunity of seeing his remarkable pictures representing Napoleon's disastrous Russian campaign, and they created a great sensation.

M. Verestchagin was a man of more than medium height, and possessed remarkably impressive features. He had a striking aquiline nose, a lofty forehead, and cheek bones which, without being prominent, gave the impression of a broad and massive countenance. He had a long, flowing beard, and as he spoke his eyes took on the calm, melancholy look of the Slav.



THE GRAND DUCHESS MARIE OF RUSSIA, to whose charity and energy the Russian forces owe the first special hospital train, already on its way to the front.—(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a photograph.)

NOVEMBER GLOOM IN APRIL.

Electric Light Was Necessary at Mid-day in London.

After a short spell of July, Londoners yesterday found November had returned. The sky was overcast, and it was so dark that electric light had to be turned on in offices and shops. About mid-day there was a heavy rainstorm, which lasted over an hour, and the afternoon was cool, damp, and unpleasant.

Similar weather, with a slightly increased temperature, is probable for to-day and to-morrow. Light, variable breezes may be expected, with a humid, close, thundery atmosphere, and more or less rain in most localities.

During the past week a considerable variation of temperature has prevailed, with a marked departure from the average for April. Thursday, when the temperature reached 69, was the warmest day since October 1 last year, when 70 degrees were registered.

It was 9 degrees warmer than any day in April, 1903, and 30 degrees warmer than the corresponding day. Although 69 is warm weather for April, it is not exceptional, but there have been only twelve Aprils since 1871 when Thursday's temperature was exceeded. On April 20, 1893, 82 degrees were registered; on April 20, 1900, 78 was reached, and on April 23, 1901, the temperature was 70. Yesterday's maximum was 67.

The rainfall for the present year has already exceeded that for the corresponding period last year. Up to date 7.02 in. have fallen, while last year's fall, which was above the average, was 5.97 in.

The effect of the month's mild weather has been especially marked in London parks, which are already arraying themselves in their summer splendour.

TEA AND VITRIOL.

Barmaid Disfigured and Blinded Out of Revengo.

Vitriol throwing, so common in France, is happily rare in this country. A striking case, however, occurred at Wolverhampton yesterday, by which a barmaid was terribly disfigured.

A man named James Keen walked into the bar of the Star Inn at Horseley Fields, and deliberately dashed a cup of hot tea, in which he had placed a quantity of vitriol, into the face of Miss Elizabeth Cotton, the barmaid.

The girl's face was severely burnt, and the sight of one of her eyes was partially destroyed.

Keen, who has not yet been arrested, had acted as barman at the house, and is said to have ascribed his recent dismissal to the girl.

PRINCE DINES IN HALL.

H.R.H. and His Colleagues at Lincoln's Inn.

SINGULAR DINNER CUSTOMS.

When the Prince of Wales, the treasurer of Lincoln's Inn, dined in Hall on last night of Hilary term, and called to the Bar seventeen students, his Royal Highness intimated his intention of again visiting the distinguished and honourable society, of which he is a bencher, at an early date.

The promise was fulfilled, last night being Grand Day of Easter term. The occasion was less auspicious than the last visit, for there were no calls, and there was no Tancred oration to celebrate the virtues of Christopher Tancred, "horse-dealer and benefactor," and author of a work on law "100 years in advance of his age." There are not many curious customs observed at Lincoln's Inn. The hour of dinner is not even publicly announced, as in the Middle Temple, by the blowing of a horn. In fact, there is only one strange custom, and that is the serving of a pat of butter to each four students forming a mess, with apple pie. Dinners are much alike in the Grand Hall of Hardwick, save on special occasions, when the dinner is of a more elaborate nature than on ordinary days. On such occasions the students are permitted to choose two bottles of wine, instead of the customary one bottle and beer if desired.

Silence, Gentlemen!

Shortly before the dinner-hour, 7 p.m., the Prince arrived, and received his guests in the library, and punctually at the appointed hour the royal treasurer, accompanied by the Benchers and guests, entered the hall in procession two deep, each guest being accompanied by a Bencher. As soon as the Benchers and the guests had taken their seats, the customary three taps on the table were heard, and the chief butler's familiar voice proclaimed "Silence, gentlemen." Then followed grace by the preacher of the honourable society. After dinner the three taps were again heard, and silence was once more proclaimed, after which the preacher returned thanks in the eloquently simple terms prescribed by the Inn.

Among those present were Sir E. Ruggles Brier, Sir C. Lockyer, Sir James Reid, Viscount Escher, Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman, the Lord Chief Justice, Sir E. Poynter, Sir G. Murray, Vice-Admiral Sir Lewis Beaumont, Lord Devey, Sir W. Broadbent, Mr. Justice Lawrence, Sir Edward Clarke, Lord Justice Romer, Mr. Justice Kennedy, Lord Macnaghten, and Sir Squire Bancroft.

After grace had been said the Benchers and the guests retired to the Council Chamber for dessert, leaving the junior members of the Bar and students to take dessert together in the Hall. The Prince left about ten o'clock.

THE MENU.

Œufs de Pluvier.

Tortue. Claire.

Potage à la Reine.

Turbot à la Nantaise.

Petit Filet et la Rossini.

Suprême de Poulets Mascotte.

Selle de Mouton de Galles.

Haricots Verts. Pommes Nouvelles.

Jambon de Vergine au Champagne.

Epinards aux Glacés.

Asperges Vertes. Sauce Mousseline.

Charlotte de Pommes.

Bombe Orientale.

Caviar d'Astrakan.

The St. Paul's Girls' School, which has just been completed at Brooks Green, Hammersmith, was opened by the Princess of Wales, who was accompanied by the Prince of Wales, yesterday afternoon. The 2nd South Middlesex V.R.C. (St. Paul's School) provided a guard of honour.

The Prince and Princess of Wales, who are going to Vienna next week, have arranged to leave Victoria Station by the 9.30 train on Monday morning.

THE SUNK A1.

To Be Raised If Possible Next Thursday.

The relatives of the officers and crew who perished in the unfortunate submarine A1 have been much agitated by the sensational reports in certain papers stating that the vessel had been raised and the bodies identified.

It has now been officially stated that no attempt will be made to raise the wreck until next Thursday afternoon. In the interim the divers will work steadily to make the hull airtight, and strengthen it to withstand the intense pressure of air.

TO EYE WITNESSES.

The "Daily Illustrated Mirror" invites amateur and professional artists and photographers to send IMMEDIATELY rough sketches and photographs of interesting and important happenings which may come under their notice at home or abroad. All photographs and sketches that are used by the "Daily Illustrated Mirror" will be paid for, but no photographs or sketches will be returned in any event. Express letters which may "train parcels" should be used whenever possible. Address:

QUICK NEWS DEPARTMENT,
"Daily Illustrated Mirror,"
2, Carmelite Street, London.

The military bands will open the season on Sunday, May 1, in the Green Park and Hyde Park.

During the week ending April 9, 2,867,247 passengers were carried by the L.C.C. tramways. The receipts were £11,769 15s. 2d.

At the next Old Bailey sessions, which commence on Monday, forty-four prisoners will be tried.

On the occasion of the approaching royal visit the road from Naas to Punchestown will be treated with Westrumite, the new dust layer, at the expense of the Punchestown Executive.

"A great many more boys than girls are born after a big war," says Dr. Adams, medical officer for Slough, and this was noticeable after the war in South Africa.

The last sections of the electrical swing bridge, which is to carry the railway across the docks of Dover, have been delivered by Sir W. Armstrong and Co. The work is making rapid progress.

The increase in the number of cases of smallpox in London, which was predicted for the spring, has taken place. There were seventeen notifications in January, nineteen in February, and 108 in March. In April there have already been sixty-one cases.

Queen Alexandra gave as a surprise gift to the King on the anniversary of the forty-first wedding day a beautiful portrait of herself painted by Mr. Edward Hughes. It is now hanging over the fireplace of the chief drawing-room of Buckingham Palace.

QUEST OF A MODEL CHAUFFEUR.

Mme. Patti has gone to Paris expressly for the purpose of purchasing a motor-car and engaging a chauffeur. He must, she says, be "a model of caution and sobriety."

PETITION 40 YARDS LONG.

A petition, forty yards long and containing 8,000 names, has been forwarded to Mr. Balfour by the Taunton and West Somerset Licensed Victuallers' Association. It relates to the proposed amendment of the licensing laws.

ON HER OWN BIBLE.

A nurse from Poplar Workhouse, called as a witness at an inquest yesterday, was offered the Bible to take the oath, but shaking her head, she produced a Bible of her own from her pocket, on which she was sworn. She said she objected to a book used by so many other people.

STRANGE SUICIDE COINCIDENCE.

This week two men have committed suicide in the Long Pond on Wandsworth Common. Each was drowned in from two to three feet of water, and in each case the body was discovered at half-past six in the morning. Inquests on the two bodies have been held at the Battersea coroner's court.

PRICE OF BRUTALITY.

At Greenwich yesterday, William Giles, of New Cross, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment for ill-treating a donkey. He was said to have tied it up in a stable and beaten it, for an hour and a half with a whip and a pickaxe handle, then kicked it and cut it with a shoemaker's knife.

RENT ONE PENNY PER ANNUM.

When Mr. Andrews, a builder, of Upper-street, Islington, sued the London School Board in the Sheriff's Court yesterday he stated that he only paid 1d. a year rent for some tenements he possessed in New End, Hampstead, and in return for that he was entitled to two free lunches as a tenant. He claimed £3,465 from the Board as compensation for the buildings which they are going to demolish, but was awarded only £925.

BAD FATHER AND HUSBAND.

Michael O'Hara had been six times sent to prison, twice for drunkenness, once for assaulting his wife, twice for deserting his wife, and once for deserting his family. At Keighley yesterday he was again sentenced—this time to three months' imprisonment for ill-treating his two daughters—Kate, aged thirteen, and Jennie, aged six. He kicked the six-year-old child on the temple in such a fashion that serious consequences might have followed.

PENITENT MURDERER.

John Kelly, an Irish labourer, was executed yesterday at Kilkenny for the murder of his wife. When approached by Billington, the executioner, Kelly said, "Take me gently, and you can do what you like with me."

Before the bolt was drawn he said, "Father, into Thy merciful hands I commend my soul." The murderer had entertained hopes of a reprieve, and collapsed when he heard the decision of the authorities.

DAN LENO AT REHEARSAL.

"A sad, unhappy-looking little man, with his MS. in a brown paper cover, was to be seen wandering about the back of the stage. He appeared miserable. One wondered at such a person being there at all, he looked so out of place." He did not seem to know a word of his 'book,' or, in fact, to belong in any way to the pantomime. — Such is Mrs. Tweedie's description of Dan-Leno's appearance on the stage at Drury Lane, where a few nights later he was making the audience roar with laughter.

THE PEN IS MIGHTIER—

"The Army Journal of the British Empire" is the grandiloquent title of the War Office journalistic venture which it is hoped will encourage recruiting. But its aim is more grandiloquent still. The Army Order states it is to deal with subjects of a professional and scientific nature, to encourage the study of military science and history, to circulate information on military matters, and to promote, as far as possible, a knowledge of the principles of Imperial defence amongst all ranks and all arms of the military forces of the Crown.

MUCH NEWS IN FEW WORDS.

One hundred and thirty-six solicitors have been struck off the rolls during the past five years.

The son of Elizabeth Hanson, a widow, found her hanging dead from a rope in the back bedroom of her house at Ashton.

The East London and Lower Thames Electric Power Bill scheme, with a capital of £2,000,000, to supply electric power to the whole of East London was yesterday rejected by Parliament.

Baron Suyematsu, son-in-law of Marquis Ito, and formerly a member of the Japanese Cabinet, will open the debate at the fifth political discussion at the Constitutional Club on the 27th.

"I am willing to pay agricultural labourers twenty-five shillings a week, but I cannot get them," said Professor Long, speaking at a meeting of the Cheshire Chamber of Agriculture.

The London and North-Western directors yesterday accepted the resignation, owing to failing health, of the secretary, Mr. W. R. Haywood, and have appointed the assistant-secretary, Mr. James Bishop, to succeed him.

Mr. Alan Gibbs, M.P., has discovered that in parts of the City of London letters are not delivered on a 'clock' in the morning or later, and he is asking the Postmaster-General to have the delivery concluded earlier.

THEATRICAL RESIGNATION.

Little slips of paper were yesterday posted over the announcement boards outside the Tivoli Theatre completely covering up the name of Mr. Philip Yorke, the popular manager, and in his place appears the name of Mr. James Howell, the former acting manager under Mr. Philip Yorke. Mr. Yorke's resignation was totally unexpected.

CLERGYMAN'S STARVATION WAGE.

When the Rev. Mr. Smith, of Crewe, was being summoned at Halifax for payment of a dentist's bill for £1 6s, the solicitor for the plaintiffs stated that the clergyman's income was £35 a year gross, and £45 a year net. The judge said this was a starvation wage, and made an order for the defendant to pay 3s. a month.

"TICKETS, PLEASE," UNWARRANTED.

Mr. Chapman, the Southwark magistrate, holds that there is no necessity for passengers on omnibuses to show their tickets. With trams it is different, as there is a special Act of Parliament governing them.

CAUGHT THE MASTER NAPPING.

The master of a school in Durham was lecturing to his class of boys about smoking, and the evils attending it. Suddenly he saw a smile coming over the faces of the scholars, and, on inquiring the cause, an innocent-looking boy yelled out: "Please, sir, yer pipe's sticking out of yer pocket."

FATAL RAILWAY BLUNDERING.

Reporting on the collision which occurred near Chester on the last day of last year, when a goods guard was killed and six passengers and three railway servants injured, Colonel H. A. Yorke says: "This fatal collision was due to a combination of blundering and negligence on the part of several men."

The signalmen were held to be chiefly to blame.

CURIOUS BRIDGE HANDS.

Twice within a week, says a writer in "London Opinion," two curious hands were dealt at bridge by well-known London club. In each case one set of partners got all the hearts and diamonds, and their opponents, of course, got all the spades and clubs. The cards were not "cooked" in any way. It may be stated that the writer saw the cards properly cut.

500 STAGE ASPIRANTS.

The entrance examination for Mr. Beerbohm Tree's Academy of Dramatic Art will begin at His Majesty's Theatre on Monday next and last throughout the week. Over 500 applications for admission have already been received, but it is expected that many of the candidates will be obviously unsuitable for the profession, and so will be rejected. The classes, which will begin the following week, will be held at a house in Bloomsbury.

RECOVERED FROM HANGING.

John Shaw was working in a garden at the Cables, Enfield, when he heard screams from above, and looking up he saw Caroline Elden, one of the servants, hanging by her neck from a window. He rushed for a ladder and reared it against the wall, but found it was too short. He ran upstairs, but the door of the room was locked, and it was some time before he could break it open. Then he went into the room and cut the rope, the servant falling insensible into the arms of a man standing beneath. Though she had been hanging for some minutes the girl recovered, and at Wood Green Police Court yesterday she was handed over to the care of her father.

LADY NOVELIST AND BEAUTY CULTURE

As an introduction to a practical demonstration by Mrs. Helen Best, of her face treatment, Mrs. Stannard (John Strange Winter) advised women in general, and plain women in particular, that if they could not attain to beauty, they might at least be as beautiful as they could. "The present day skin specialist," she said, "employs rather gentler methods than was the case some time ago."

She gave two instances of the old "heroic" treatment. One was Wash the face every day for a week in a solution of lemon-juice mixed with alum and basalt, and the other—Boil up mustard and vinegar, and keep the solution on the face all night.

One woman she knew literally slept in raw veal.

Gold to the value of £200,000 was landed at Plymouth for London yesterday.

For stealing two shillings from his father's house John MacDonald, a collier, was fined ten shillings at Church Police Court yesterday.

For molesting a servant girl in the street at Scarborough Arthur Regbes was sentenced to twenty-one days' and Robert Mennell to fourteen days' imprisonment.

Because her sister asked her to return £2 10s, which she had borrowed, Florence Ramsey, a fifteen-year-old servant, who was out of a situation, threw herself into the Bridgewater Canal.

Though he had to tramp two miles to and from school, a Wipion boy named Harrison has just received a medal for not having been late or absent once in five years.

Earl Roberts visited Bristol yesterday to be admitted an honorary member of the Ancient Society of Merchant Venturers. The Duke of Beaufort also took up his honorary membership of the Guild.

Giving evidence in a case before Mr. Justice Darling a witness stated that he worked for a firm whose business was to take away pianos, where instalments, due on the hire-purchase system, had not been paid.

STRANGE JEWEL CASE.

A Lancashire factory hand has just found a gold ring, set with diamonds, in the crop of a goose he won in a raffie. It is worth at least £15.

GRATITUDE AFTER MANY YEARS.

Sixty years ago Mr. Thomas Judd was treated at the Colchester Hospital for rheumatic fever. Now, having made money in Australia, he has sent from that country, as a token of his gratitude, a donation of £30.

LADY RIFLE SHOT.

Shooting at Runemede in the usual weekly competitions of the South London Rifle Club, Miss Lewes, of Wraybury, made the excellent score of seventy-three under the usual King's Prize first stage conditions, at 200, 500, and 600 yards. Her nearest male opponent made a total of fifty-five.

SAVED 366 LIVES.

Since January 1 last the National Lifeboat Institution has granted rewards for saving 366 lives. During the same period the lifeboats were launched to the aid of vessels in distress on no fewer than 133 occasions, and were instrumental in saving twenty vessels from destruction.

"HANG ME IF YOU LIKE."

When ordered to pay £20 damages for libel, Isaac Lloyd, an old man of eighty-eight, replied to the jury at the Preston Sheriff's Court: "I've nothing to pay with. You can do what you mind with me. Hang me if you like. I've only a year or two to live, and it doesn't matter."

INQUISITIVE WOMAN.

Her inquisitiveness led to Jane Longley, a barmaid of the Green Dragon public-house in Fleet-street, being dismissed. The landlord of the house said she would insist upon going into the private apartments, and once she actually walked into his bedroom while he was there. At the City of London Court, when Miss Longley sued the landlord for wages in lieu of notice, Judge Rentoul said he must find for the defendant.

CRICKET IN A CASTLE GALLERY.

In Bramshill, the stately old home of Sir Anthony Compton, to which the Princess of Wales and Prince Edward motored from Windsor recently, there is a huge gallery, in which a cricket match was once played. One would imagine, says the "Onlooker," that such a game would be greatly to the detriment of the beautiful old casement windows.

LONDON BEHIND THE PROVINCES.

A petrol-driven, double-decked omnibus was run from Peckham to Charing Cross and back yesterday. But the omnibus is not to remain in London. It will merely make its trial runs prior to going to Eastbourne, where four vehicles of the same type are already plying.

London will not have such vehicles for some months, but a supply is being built to take the place of the present "Times" omnibuses.

ASSETS—A CIGARETTE CASE.

"The statement of affairs shows unsecured debts £4,959 13s., and assets a silver cigarette case, valued at £1." This was a statement made at the Bankruptcy Court yesterday, when W. Palmer, of 25, Suffolk-street, Pall Mall, was publicly examined. The debtor inherited £10,000 in 1896, when he was twenty-one, and a further £7,000 in 1898. He attributed his insolvency to extravagance and the fact that in 1902 £4,000 damages were awarded against him as co-respondent in a divorce suit.

24,000,000 PASSENGERS WANTED.

Mr. Gilbert, chairman of the Rivers Committee of the London County Council, was examined yesterday before the House of Commons Select Committee on the Thames Steamboats Bill.

He said that with thirty boats and a fifteen-minute service 23,750,000 passengers at penny fares would produce £98,000. The average fare, however, would be 2d., so that 12,000,000 passengers would have to be carried.

He did not know that the old Thames Steamboat Company, with thirty-six boats, had never carried more than 4,000,000 passengers a year.

The Committee adjourned.

"Last season's bad weather ruined me," said a bankrupt cycle agent at Wigan yesterday.

Canon White, rector of Holy Trinity Roman Catholic Church, in Wandsworth, died yesterday, after a lingering illness.

Upon his return from his triumphs in Australia, Tom Hayward's native town, Cambridge, will entertain him to a smoking concert.

Two thousand pounds has been bequeathed to the Royal Academy of Music by Miss Maria Seguin for a vocal scholarship for singers born in Great Britain or the United States.

For permitting billiards to be played in their hotels on Good Friday, Arthur Bishop and Thomas Wood were summoned at Newton-le-Willows yesterday.

Brixton is to have a town hall at the corner of Acre-lane and Brixton-hill. The requirements of the borough have outgrown the accommodation of the existing Kennington Town Hall.

He had two undertakings business, but the death rate had been so low lately that trade was absolutely at a standstill in wethal Green, said George Almond, an undertaker, who was sued for debt in the City of London Court yesterday.

According to a memorandum prepared by the Labour Department of the Board of Trade employment generally showed a slight improvement in March, as compared with the preceding month. The upward tendency noted last month in the metal and shipbuilding industries was maintained.

FIRST BUSMEN'S SHELTER.

Camden's shelters are familiar features of the London streets, but the busmen have hitherto taken their meals at the public-houses or eating shops near their starting point.

The first busmen's shelter, which is similar to a cabmen's shelter in appearance, has just been erected at Muswell Hill by public subscription.

LIGHTED UP THE COUNTRY.

Started by sparks from a passing engine, a big fire raged at Houghton Goss Station. Fed by a stiff breeze, the flames blazed furiously, illuminating the surrounding country for several miles. Thirteen wagons loaded with cotton, wool, wood, sponges, etc., were burnt, and a warehouse and stacks laden with merchandise destroyed.

WILL AS WEDDING PRESENT.

At a May and December wedding at Southport, when the bridegroom appeared to be in the seventies and the bride only about twenty-three, the bridegroom's wedding present to the bride consisted of his will.

COUNTY CRICKETER DISGRACED.

For selling whitening tinged with soapuds as dry soap, Herbert Boulton, of Ashton-under-Lyne, was sent to prison for a month in the second division. His father was a magistrate, and he had been at Cambridge University, where he distinguished himself as a cricketer. Later he played for his county and the Gentlemen of Lancashire.

CAT'S 300-MILE WALK.

Some months ago a Mr. Cuthbert Brown moved from Bedlington, in Northumberland, to Chelmsford, and took his cat with him. But puss apparently did not approve of the Essex town, for yesterday, looking very thin and weary, she was found on the doorstep of her old home, to which she must have walked over three hundred miles.

RADIUM AT HALF A CROWN AN HOUR.

The amount of radium procurable in London today is considerably less than a grain, says the "Financial Journal." It suggests that its readers, who, of course, are mostly chemists, should follow the example of one of their number, who has obtained a small tube containing five milligrammes of radium bromide, and hires it out at half a crown an hour.

"TEN PLAYERS AND ONE PEER."

A match between Middlesex and Yorkshire is a sort of miniature Gentlemen and Players, and if advertised in the manner of fifty years ago could be truthfully announced as "The Gentlemen of Middlesex (with two players) v. The Players of Yorkshire (with one peer)," says a writer in the "Court Journal."

The suggestion that a player is not a gentleman is surely ungraceful. Why not "amateurs" and "players"?

WANTED A DAY'S REST.

When told to break stones, Thomas Goodwin, an inmate of the West Ham Union, replied that he intended to have "a day's rest." At Stratford Police Court yesterday the magistrate remarked that prisoner had three times this year been charged with refusing to work, and sentenced him to six weeks' hard labour.

HUNT COAT IN THE COMMONS.

The House of Commons has been startled by the appearance on the floor of a member in a scarlet hunt coat.

The courageous innovator was Sir A. P. Muntz, who had come on from a dinner at the Fishmongers' Hall and caused a good deal of amusement in the Lobby.

The unwritten rule of frock coat and silk hat for the House is now more honoured in the breach than the observance, and canary waistcoats, straw hats, white duck trousers, short coats, and even caps, are the order of the day.

No less a person than Mr. Herbert Gladstone inaugurated the reign of the straw, and white duck trousers were introduced by Mr. "Tommy" Bowles. He is invariably the first member to put them on, and when he saunters down to the House in these and the whitest of white waistcoats it is a sign that summer has come.

APPEAL TO A WIFE.

Doctor's Passionate Letter Read in the Divorce Court.

MANY STRONG ACCUSATIONS.

Mrs. Amy Frances Hart, who is seeking a divorce from her husband, Dr. F. J. L. Hart, in practice at Sydenham, told Mr. Justice Barnes and a common jury yesterday that he had treated her very cruelly, and had also been guilty of misconduct. Eventually she left him, and one of the most remarkable features of the case was the letter which, she says, she received from her husband after their separation. Dr. Hart, on his part, denies his wife's allegations.

Her counsel, in opening the case, said that Dr. and Mrs. Hart were married at Wansford, Northamptonshire, in 1889, and had one child.

Throughout the marriage Dr. Hart treated his wife in a very cruel and violent manner. He had



MRS. HART yesterday sought a divorce from her husband, who, she said, had tried to strangle her.

suggested that a woman with whom he had had immoral relations before the marriage should come and live in the house.

He used to call her opprobrious names, counsel continued. Once he said he did not want a "delicate wife," and that he wished she would die, "only she took such a long time over it." Once he threatened to have her shut up in a lunatic asylum. In September, 1902, he was very drunk and tried to strangle her with a woollen scarf. She managed to struggle to the landing and call for help, when she fainted. In 1903 he again threatened her and she sent for Dr. Harvey, her brother-in-law, who remonstrated with the husband.

On July, 1903, he told her that if she did not leave the house he would subject her to such a course of treatment as to force her to do so. Ultimately Mrs. Hart left.

While Mrs. Hart was away from home in July, 1902, it is alleged that her husband was guilty of



DR. F. J. L. HART, practising at Sydenham, against whom his wife brought a divorce action yesterday. His passionate appeal for forgiveness was unavailing.

misconduct. On her return Dr. Hart told her he had "a roaring time and a great spree" in her absence.

In the witness-box Mrs. Hart gave as an instance of her husband's cruelty an occasion on which she said he had, after having been drinking heavily, taken hold of a scarf and said they would both die

YESTERDAY'S LAW AND POLICE.

together. He twisted the scarf round her neck and twisted it round his own. She struggled, and as he was intoxicated she got free.

She then came to the letter which he had written after she left him. It contained the following passages:—

"I am becoming more and more convinced that the breaking point must very soon be reached unless I get one word of hope. I am unable to express myself fully, but I can only say that without you near I cannot live or go back to Sydenham. I am praying to the Great and Good Spirit, who has by your act changed my heart, and made me decide to alter my life, that you may be left to forget, forgive, and return to me now."

"I can only account for this awful trouble between us, and the excesses to which I resorted, as useless and desperate means of attempting to cover the heart's anguish, which resulted from your growing coldness, and a selfish and cruel attempt to extract your love instead of suffering it. Oh, come back to me before it is too late. I pray you, and we will begin a new life of love."

In cross-examination, she said that her husband had a considerable practice at Sydenham, and held several public appointments.

After the case for his wife had concluded, Dr. Hart went into the witness-box in his turn, and emphatically denied all the charges against him. It was untrue, he declared, to say that he was a drunkard. He was in the habit of drinking whisky with his meals.

He might have called his wife "a Sphinx," as that was "appropriate to her character," but he never attempted to strangle her. Subsequently the case was adjourned until Tuesday.

ABDUCTION OR GOOD INTENTION?

Described as a servant, Annie Hensgen, twenty-four, alias Annie Henderson, was at Clerkenwell charged with abducting Gertrude Hensgen, aged eleven years.

Prosecutor, William Glensdorf, stated that the child was entrusted to his care by order of a German Court. Prisoner called one day at his residence in Somers Town, and under the pretence of taking the girl for a walk removed her from his custody.

Counsel for the defence said the prosecutor's right to act as guardian was disputed by the prisoner, who had acted with the best of intentions, and had sent the child to a school. A remand was ordered and bail allowed.

MATICIDE ON A WEDDING DAY.

A terrible crime has occurred at Lorient, France, where a young man named Gustave Mestrie has murdered his mother by shooting her whilst asleep.

It appears that Mme. Mestrie's husband, who was reputed to be almost a millionaire, recently died, and disputes had arisen among the elder children as to the division of the property, the mother opposing the demands of the sons, who claimed the greater portion of the estate.

The crime took place upon the wedding day of the eldest daughter, whose marriage to a well-known sculptor had been celebrated that afternoon.

HARPIST'S FREE PASS.

Consenting to play at a Barrow entertainment in aid of a railway benevolent society, Miss Jeanne Parry, a professional harpist, travelled over the Furness Company's system.

During the journey the instrument which she used was damaged, and, bringing an action in the county court, she was awarded £50.

The company appealed to the High Court, submitting that, as the plaintiff travelled with a free pass, issued on the condition that no loss could be made good, she had no case. The Lord Chief Justice ruled otherwise, and, his judicial colleagues agreeing, the appeal was dismissed.

CHILD'S FATAL CURIOSITY.

Yesterday Dr. E. M. Grace held an inquest at Bristol on the body of Eleanor Kate Barrington, aged three, who was accidentally shot at Warmley, near Bristol. Henry Packer, a lodger of Mrs. Barrington's, who had served in South Africa, was cleaning a revolver, loaded in one chamber, when the little girl climbed on to his knee.

In trying to remove her the weapon went off, the bullet piercing the child's head. The jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death.

NO METRIC SYSTEM FOR TROY WEIGHT.

A proposal contained in the Weights and Measures Bill, which was read a second time in the House of Commons yesterday, that after 1908 the present system of troy and apothecary weights should be replaced by the metric system met with considerable opposition, and was eventually withdrawn.

A verdict of Accidental Death was returned at the inquest held at Warmley, near Bristol, on the three-year-old child shot by a reservist while cleaning his revolver.

SON SUPPLANTS FATHER.

Law Court Sequel to an Interrupted Journey.

Deane v. Deane, an action decided in the Chancery Court, presented some unusual features. Plaintiff, Mr. Francis Frederick Deane, sought to have it declared that he was entitled to two freehold houses situated at Wanstead, and that his son, Frederick William Thomas, should convey the deeds to him.

Plaintiff said the property was bought for £900. He started with his son for the solicitor's office in order to complete the purchase, and on the way was taken unwell. Handing his son the amount, he told him to go on and take care that his (witness's) full name was inserted on the conveyance. He understood this was done and left the deeds in defendant's keeping. Years elapsed and then witness asked that he might have them for the purpose of making his will. The request was met with a refusal, defendant saying the property was his.

In defence the son swore that plaintiff's account of the matter was untrue, and said all his father did was to stipulate that he had a life interest. It was in consequence of what was said that he had the deeds made up in his own name.

Mr. Justice Swinfen Eady said the action turned on which side the truth was being told. He had no hesitation in accepting the statement of the father, and entered judgment for him accordingly.

WAITRESS'S VIEWS ON WASHING.

Seeking to recover wages in Clerkenwell County Court, Emma Lowndes, a waitress, said she was discharged by her mistress, who accused her of not cleaning knives properly.

Defendant said that was not so. The real trouble was plaintiff's aversion to cold water.

Judge Edge: Is there anything objectionable about the water of Islington? (Laughter.)—No; it was a case of general dislike. Whenever I said anything about washing her face she abused me. She never washed till midday.

Judge Edge: If I had a servant in my employ who did not wash till midday she would soon have to go. However, you must pay the plaintiff a month's wages.

EX-POSTMASTER CHARGED WITH FRAUD.

At Newport yesterday Frederick Jones, formerly sub-postmaster at Kiscay, was committed for trial, charged with embezzling two sums of £10 in connection with the Post Office Savings Bank.

It was stated that a man named John Stokes, aged eighty-one, occasionally drew small sums from his investment. Stokes being unable to write, Jones made out the withdrawal forms, and it was alleged that when Stokes withdrew £4, Jones altered the form to £14.

LADY LAWYER'S SUICIDE.

One of the few lady lawyers in Germany, Frau Elise Schaaf, has been found shot through the head at her home in Charlottenburg. Recently she had attempted to commit suicide by means of gas.

She occupied an important position on the Municipal Council for the care of orphans, and in her endeavours to better them she came frequently into conflict with the authorities. These controversies are supposed to have unhinged her mind.

NEED NOT SEND RECEIPT.

Judge Edge said yesterday that a defendant was wrong in contending that when he sent a remittance by post the receiver was compelled to forward a receipt. The law was that the sender must present a form on which the receipt is to be written, and personally ask for a receipt.

ENGLAND'S FUTURE COTTON SUPPLY.

Confident hope is expressed that, as a result of an important agreement which has just been signed at Cairo between the Sudan Government and Mr. Leigh Hunt, of New York, the time is not far distant when England will obtain the bulk of her cotton from the Sudan.

Mr. Leigh Hunt, Reuter states, has purchased from the Government a large tract of territory at the mouth of the Atbara River, on the new rail-road route between Berber and Suakin. For some time past he has been perfecting his scheme for cotton growing on an extensive scale. He expresses his conviction that cotton can be grown in that country as cheaply, if not more cheaply, than in any place in the world.

Mr. Justice Bucknill and Mr. Justice Jelf will take the Northern Circuit for Assize trials, and Mr. Justice Wright the North-Eastern Circuit.

BEVY OF BEAUTY.

Son-in-Law's Libel Action Supported by Former Sweethearts.

MR. FOXWELL'S "UNDERSTANDING."

When a man's afraid,
A beautiful maid
Is a cheering sight to see;
And I'm oh, so glad
That that moment said,
Was cheered by the sight of me.
—The Mikado.

The above lines, with a certain amount of appropriateness, were quoted by a junior counsel at the back of King's Bench Court III., when Mr. Caleb Henry Foxwell, the plaintiff in the Foxwell-Shafto Grene libel-cum-elopement-secret-marriage romance re-entered the witness-box yesterday.

It would be hardly correct to say that Mr. Foxwell was afraid—even though Mr. Lawson Walton looked very earnest as he rose to continue his cross-examination. Nor is it quite right to say that his situation was sad, however uncomfortable the lot of a cross-examinee may be.

But of the beauty of three maidens who side by side sat at the solicitors' table, cheering him by the sight of them as supporters, there could be no question.

A Charming Trio.

The young lady on the extreme left—looking from the witness-box—was Mrs. Sparks, who was, as Miss Bell, before she became Mrs. Sparks, once engaged to Mr. Foxwell. The young lady on the extreme right was Mrs. Foxwell's mother, who bore eloquent testimony to that gentleman's moral worth at the end of the day. And on the other side, sitting as before as close as possible to one another, were Mrs. Shafto Grene and her daughter, Vera—the twenty-year-old girl whom Mr. Foxwell so romantically married.

Between these two sat another equally charming young lady. But whether she was in any way connected with the third engagement to which Mr. Foxwell had referred was not mentioned in court.

The two ends of this trio, that formed such a delightful and inspiring picture, were both called on in the course of the day to give evidence in support of Mr. Foxwell's case.

Besides the trio there were other lady occupants of the solicitors' bench. On one side of the trio sat Mr. Foxwell's mistress, who bore eloquent testimony to that gentleman's moral worth at the end of the day.

He is accusing her of writing libels and alienating his wife from him, he said, not for the purpose of getting money, but "to do himself justice."

After this explanation Mr. Lawson Walton produced a type-written postcard, on which were the following words: "Your husband is alive and well."

This insulting message, said counsel, was sent to Mrs. Shafto Grene, addressed to her club—the Pioneer Club. He suggested that Mr. Foxwell was the sender.

Mr. Foxwell denied this. Neither did he send it himself, he said, nor had he authorised anybody to send it. He could guess the name of the sender, however—a pursuer whom he had known on a Dover cross-country race. He had discussed his domestic disagreements with this pursuer.

Factory Girls' Gibes.

Passing on to the discomforts which, he asserted, Mrs. Grene's telegrams and letters to Clonmel had brought on him, he said that the factory girls that town folk had heard about and shouted, "How is your poor wife?"

A little misunderstanding between Mr. Justice Lawrence and Mr. Stewart, one of the juniors on Mr. Foxwell's side, occurred at this point.

Mr. Stewart had mentioned that half a dozen solicitors supported him in certain matters. Mr. Justice Lawrence then very sternly said: "I don't care how many solicitors you have. Don't frighten me with solicitors."

The entry of Miss Julie Smith (the "understanding") into the witness-box restored complete harmony in court. Miss Smith is a tall young lady, whose costume was prettily trimmed with light blue. She wished to say that she had not sent the telegram, "Shall split on you, seconded," which arrived at Clonmel with her name under it.

Gift of a Rose.

The understanding between herself and Mr. Foxwell, she added, was formed when he was a little boy, and gradually cooled. Her final communication to him had been a rose sent on St. George's Day. But to this rose he sent no answer.

Mrs. Sparks (née Bell), who once loved Miss Julie Smith in the dynasty of sweethearts by some places, is, unlike the lithe young lady, petite. She was the next witness.

She told the Court that Vera, Mr. Foxwell's wife, once came to her and suggested that it would be rather fun to send to Mr. Foxwell a telegram supported by the signed name of Miss Julie Smith.

"I am now on the other side," continued Mrs. Sparks, sweetly, when she was asked about a statement in favour of Mrs. Grene's views which she some time ago signed.

This statement was to the effect that she (Mrs. Sparks) had broken off her engagement with Mr. Foxwell because the latter refused to marry her without her father's consent, fearing that that gentleman would disinherit his daughter, and that no money would accrue.

Almost the last witness of the day was Mrs. Foxwell, senior.

"He has never, to my knowledge, done anything dishonourable," she said, when asked about her son.

"I said in a letter that he was unlike my other children," she continued, "because he was reserved, and not impulsive like them."

Counsel for Mrs. Grene: I see. Still waters run deep.

Mrs. Foxwell: Yes, it was something like that. This answer was greeted with a kindly, sympathetic outburst of laughter in court. The case was adjourned until Monday.

"DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" SMALL ADVERTISEMENT FORM.

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AMUSEMENTS.

HAYMARKET. TO-DAY, at 3 and 9.
JOSEPH ENTANGLED. By Henry Arthur Jones.
Presented at 2.20 and 8.20 by THE WIDOW JOES.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 3.20.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. MR. TREE.
TO-DAY at 2.15 and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15.
THE DARLING OF THE GODS.
By David Belasco and John Luther Long.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.
Box Office (Mr. Watts) open daily 10 to 10.

IMPERIAL THEATRE. Mr. LEWIS WALLER.
TO-NIGHT (SATURDAY) at 8.30, will be produced
A Romantic Comedy, entitled
MISS ELIZABETH'S PRISONER.
Capt. Harry Payton, Mr. LEWIS WALLER.
FIRST MATINEE NEXT, at 2.30.
Box-office open 10 to 10. Telephone 3,193 Gerrard.

ST. JAMES'S. Mr. GEORGE ALEXANDER.
TO-NIGHT AND EVERY EVENING at 8.30 in
"SATURDAY TO-MONDAY,"
An Irresponsible Comedy in Three Acts.
By Frederick Penn and Richard Pryce.
FIRST MATINEE WEDNESDAY NEXT, April 20, at 2.30.
AND EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY following.
Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 3903 Ger.—ST. JAMES'S.

STRAND THEATRE. Proprietor and Manager, Mr. FRANK BROWN. A CHINESE HONEY MOON (8 o'clock). By George Dance. Music by Howard Talbot.
MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY, 2.15.

THE OXFORD. R. G. KNOWLES, HARRY RANDALL, GEORGE ROBEY, George Lachwood, GUS ELEN, The McNaughtons, HARRY LAUDER, the Famous Funny Flocks and hosts of other stars.—Open 7.35.
SATURDAY MATINEE at 2.30.
Manager—Mr. ALBERT GILMER.

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Remittances should be crossed "Barclay and Co.," and made payable to the Manager, *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.

The Daily Illustrated Mirror.

SATURDAY, APRIL 16, 1904.

GUARANTEED DAILY CIRCULATION
EXCEEDS 149,000 COPIES.

TO-DAY'S REFLECTIONS.

The British race—or that part of it, at any rate, which inhabits these islands—is often twitted with its disinclination to make experiments. We are, so our critics say, too anxious to keep to the well-trodden paths; not enter, rising enough to give new ideas a trial. The reproach may be justified in certain regions of our national life, but in politics our fault is often all the other way. What was the Army Corps scheme, which has now been finally shelved, but an experiment, and a very costly and absurd experiment, too?

The plan was fished out of a dusty pigeon-hole at the War Office in 1900 just because the Government felt that "something must be done" to reassure the nation after our muddling in South Africa. It was obviously unsuited to our needs. It was manifestly open to objections on the score of excessive cost and impossibility of realisation. Yet, in spite of the protests of all the wisest students of Army organisation, an attempt was made to force it down our throats. Fortunately, the attempt has collapsed. The experiment is admitted to be a rank failure. But think of the time and money that have been wasted simply because we had a War Minister who had no conception of our military needs; who thought we wanted an Army to save us from invasion, who took no account of the Navy, and who happened to be of an exceedingly obstinate disposition.

Among the many suggestions offered to Mr. Austen Chamberlain for "raising the wind" to bring his Budget ship safe into port the one which commends itself most to us is that income-tax should be levied upon everyone all round. Of course, it would have to be carefully graduated. The artisan who earns a pound a week would only pay a halfpenny in the pound, i.e., 2s. 1d. a year. The halfpenny rate would continue for incomes up to £100. After that each additional hundred earned would add another halfpenny a year, so that the clerk with £400 a year would pay 2d. in the pound, the barrister making £1,000 a year 5d. in the pound, and so on.

This plan could not, of course, be carried out with all incomes. If it were, those lucky

people who have £50,000 a year and over would be taxed out of existence altogether. A limit of, say, 2s. in the pound might be fixed for all incomes over £5,000 a year. A distinction would have to be made also between incomes earned and incomes that entail no effort on the part of their possessors. The latter would naturally be much more heavily taxed than the former. When a Chancellor of the Exchequer comes along bold enough to carry out such a reform as this he will provide as well that no one who cannot produce an income-tax receipt will be allowed to have a vote. That would greatly decrease the difficulty of collecting income-tax.

A Bill is being introduced into Parliament to make it a heavily punishable offence either to give or to use a false servant's character. It is an offence to do this at present, but the consequences of doing it will be much more serious if the Bill becomes law. There is no provision in it, however, for stopping the common practice amongst servants' mistresses of "saying the best they can" about incompetent or lazy or dishonest girls who have been employed by them. There can be few households in the land which have not suffered from this reprehensible custom.

The only method we can suggest that would have the effect of abolishing it is the system of servants' character books which prevails in Germany. All servants are obliged to have these books, and everyone who employs them is obliged to write down details of their period of service and the reason for its coming to an end. Even if mistresses were too kind-hearted to set down all faults in black and white, a glance through a record of this kind would soon reveal the true character of its owner. Supposing all the employers were silent on the subject of cleanliness, for example, you would have little difficulty in drawing your own conclusions. Whereas, on the other hand, if there were a general agreement that the applicant knew how to cook, you would at once engage her for life and expect to find her growing wings.

We can hardly believe the report that one of the public schools is encouraging pipe-smoking in order to abolish the cigarette. But if the experiment is to be made, we hope the tobacco selected will be of the very strongest kind, and that all who profess to like smoking will be compelled to smoke it regularly. Those who have had much experience of the human boy know quite well that he smokes as a rule merely because he knows he ought not to. Give him permission, or, better still, force him to smoke, and the pleasure of it palls at once.

BEASTS ONE MEETS.—No. 8.



THE WANTS-ALL-THE-PAVEMENT-TO-HIMSELF BEAST.

READERS' PARLIAMENT.

PARK PESTS.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

"X," I think, should remember that these poor wretches have nowhere else to go. They have as much right as the rich to the beauties of Nature, in London, to be found only in the parks, squares, and embankments, etc. If the rich wish the poor to be more considerate to them, they should be less selfish, and not neglect the poor so much as they do. If there were no exclusive aristocrats, there would be fewer Socialists.

D. Z. BAUMONT.

Pavilion-parade, Brighton.

LACK OF PARENTS.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

So long as women prefer amusement to doing their duty, so long will populations continue to decline. A woman who dislikes the care of a family is an unnatural being, and ought to be treated as such. She has no place in the world of honest, respectable men and women.

Numbers of young married women nowadays idle away their time, read silly novels (not one in fifty is anything but silly), neglect their houses, and disgust their husbands who work hard to keep them in fashionable clothes and get no return for their unceasing toil.

A YOUNGER SON.

Upper Berkeley-street.

GAMES ON SUNDAY.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

In this, as in so many other matters, the innate hypocrisy of the English is at the root of the difficulty.

I belong to a lawn-tennis club. Some time back we asked the owner of our ground if we might play on Sundays. He said no, because people in the neighbourhood would object.

Yet he plays golf nearly every Sunday. I happen to know, and most of the "people in the neighbourhood" amuse themselves, too. They are simply afraid of one another. They don't really mind playing games on Sundays at all, but they won't admit it openly.

English people are such humbugs that they even humbug themselves. One of the strictest Nonconformists (a Congregationalist) I ever knew had no objection to going to plays and music-halls on Sundays abroad. A DISGUSTED IRISHMAN.

WANTS WINDING UP.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

Will some kind person see what is the matter with me? My hands have been for a long time past paralysed and have stuck at twelve o'clock.

I cut a pretty figure stuck up here doing nothing. People do stare so, and make nasty, rude remarks about my face and hands.

THE ST. MARY-LE-STRAND CLOCK.

SLOTS FOR STAMPS.

(To the Editor of the *Daily Illustrated Mirror*.)

Your correspondent "Desideratum" complains of the difficulty experienced in obtaining stamps after 8 p.m. and on Sundays.

So far as the general public is concerned, it would be a great convenience if stamps were obtainable of more shopkeepers than is at present the case. Tobaccoists, for instance, who are open on weekdays after the post offices are closed, and also on Sundays, might, if willing, be allowed to sell stamps.

J. W. TICKEL.

61 Fentiman-road, S.W.

THE NEW GALLERY.

Very Few Good Pictures at the
Summer Exhibition.

Of air-less landscapes and skin-deep portraits there is the usual plentiful supply at the New Gallery's summer exhibition. This is no surprise now that the New Gallery has become to all intents and purposes a side-show of the Royal Academy; but it is disappointing to find that so few of the younger generation of artists make any effort to send to the exhibition anything specially interesting.

Indeed, it is to that valiant veteran, Mr. G. F. Watts, that the honours of the show fall. He has sent five works, of which one, entitled "A Fugue," is of considerable importance. This delightful fantasy shows a crowd of cupids emerging from a corner of the canvas and rising like a fountain of babies amidst garlands of flowers, to dissolve in a rosy cloud of vapour. Notwithstanding—is great age, Mr. Watts has painted this picture with a firmness of touch to which few artists could lay claim even in their prime.

More popular, perhaps, will be Mr. William Wontner's garish "Aminé," a girl of conventional beauty, with a skin of incredible smoothness. But even this picture is a work of art in comparison with the ludicrous performances of which Mr. C. E. Hallé is guilty.

A notable success has been achieved by Mr. G. P. Jacob-Hood in his daring venture to borrow from an early Italian religious picture the composition of his large, round group entitled "The Child." If the arrangement was suggested by Botticelli, the treatment is thoroughly modern and realistic; and the picture, entirely free from mawkishness and sentimentality, is among the most attractive in the gallery.

There is nothing sensational about Mr. Sargent's two portraits, though his "Toby, M.P." (Mr. H. W. Lucy) is full of life and character. Other good portraits are those of Lord Rayleigh and Mr. Holman Hunt, by Sir George Reid; Miss Marie Tempest, by Mr. J. E. Blanche; Baron Caccamissi, by Signor Mancini; and Mr. Robert Brongh's "Dick, son of Leopold Hirsch, Esq."

A CRITIC'S ADVENTURES.

No one of late years has written more interesting art criticism than Mr. Lewis Hind. The book in which he has collected a number of his articles, delightfully illustrated ("Adventures Among Pictures," A. and C. Black. 7s. 6d.), will be valued both by all who care about painting and all who can appreciate good writing.

Here is a passage which illustrates Mr. Hind's sound views, as well as his gift of style:—

The end of art is to give pleasure, to store the mind with vitalising memories. The subject chosen is a matter of small importance. It is the personality, the vision of the painter that tells.

Of this truth, Mr. Sargent has given us, unconsciously, an object-lesson. He painted the Duchess of Portland and Mr. Alfred Wertheimer in the same year. Now, if you had asked the man in the 'bus, or the man on a coach, or the woman anywhere, which would be the more attractive picture, the portrait of a young and charming duchess or the portrait of a young Jewish gentleman, can you doubt what the answer would have been?

Yet there I speak for myself, not for the man on the 'bus, nor the man on the coach, nor for the woman anywhere, the portrait of the duchess in satin dress, standing against a marble mantelpiece, with a crimson cloak thrown over her beautiful shoulders, is but one sumptuous portrait among many. It will pass like the rest. But the portrait of the Jewish youth remains in the memory, and will remain a thing of beauty.

Not that the latter is beautiful, but because the quiet dignity of the figure, so exquisitely drawn, is so modest in its appeal, so suggestive of controlled and organised power in the painter without hint of cleverness, or bravado. It is beautiful, and if you ask me to explain further why it is beautiful, I can only answer that Ruskin wrote fifty volumes to explain why things are beautiful, and that the world is still unconvinced.

ROMANCE OF THREE RINGS.

Lady's Loss on the Railway and Its Sequel.

£10 FOR A BUN BAG.

Three diamond rings, valued at £100, were recently lost and recovered in a peculiar manner on the South-Eastern and Chatham line between Dover and Charing Cross.

On Thursday, April 7, a lady, accompanied by her husband, was travelling by the afternoon boat train from Dover to London. During the journey the lady made tea with the aid of a small spirit-stove, and took off her rings while she washed up the teacups.

Placing them in an empty paper bun-bag, the lady screwed it up and handed it over to her husband to mind.

Not knowing the rings were inside, he hurled it from the window of the express and calmly went on reading his paper.

When his wife discovered what had happened to her rings she became hysterical and wanted the train stopped at once and the line searched.

When the train finally arrived at Charing Cross the husband informed the officials of what had happened and gave them the approximate time the incident took place to guide them in their inquiries. A reward of £10 was offered for the missing rings and bills were circulated among the look-out permanent-way men.

Yesterday, a week after they were lost, the rings were found safe enough, but not in the paper bag.

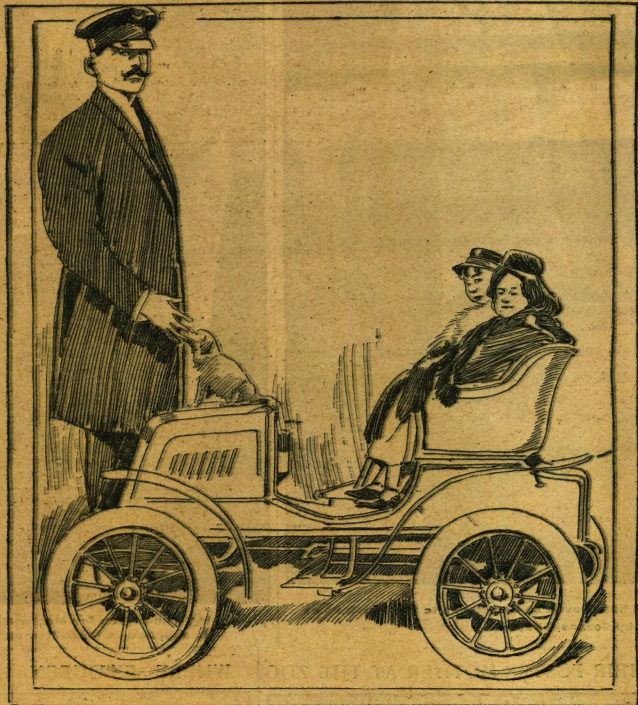
One was discovered on the up line, another on the down line, and the third between the two lines. They were forwarded last night to the owner, who was delighted to get her property back again.

LIFTED A CAB.

Returning home at midnight from taking part in a match at Bush's Circus, in Berlin, Heinrich Eberle, the champion wrestler, saw a passer-by knocked down by a cab. The front wheel passed over the man's chest, and through the restiveness of the horse there was danger that the back wheel would go over his head.

Eberle, seeing his peril, stepped forward, and with one hand lifted the cab bodily so that the victim of the accident could easily be extricated from his dangerous position.

SMALLEST WOMAN, SMALLEST MOTOR.



Madame "Chiquita," the famous dwarf, who is performing at Sostock's Circus, in Paris, has appeared in the streets in a motor-car, which is, like its mistress, the smallest in the world.—(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a photograph.)

530 "MAY" MEETINGS.

The "May" meetings have begun. From now to July 21 thousands will be flocking to London to attend them. Many country residents make these gatherings the excuse and central interest of their annual holiday.

At Exeter Hall principally, but at other well-known meeting-halls and churches, they hear from the lips of famous speakers, preachers, and captains of charity, the record of the past year's work.

Seven million was given voluntarily to charitable societies last year. The money was spread over the subscription lists of 940 different institutions. Some of it seems to have been devoted to quaint uses. For instance, the Prophecy Investigation Society figures in the programme as holding two meetings at Exeter Hall to-day week.

Two hundred and fifty-four meetings are to be held in the next three months at Exeter Hall alone out of the 530 that remain on the fixture list. The Archbishop of Canterbury appears either as presiding or preaching in the interests of different institutions no fewer than ten times.

EX-QUEEN'S RESTING-PLACE.

Queen Isabella To Be Buried in the Famous Escorial.

The body of the ex-Queen Isabella of Spain, which has just started on its journey from Paris to Madrid, will be laid to rest in the Escorial, the great palace built by Philip II. of Spain, and situated about thirty miles north of Madrid.

Twenty years were occupied in the construction of this magnificent palace, said to be the largest in the world, but centuries were necessary to complete the decoration of the immense interior, and for the collection of its wonderful art treasures.

In the centre of the building stands the church, surmounted by a dome rising to a height of 312ft., and underneath the high altar lies Philip himself in a marble crypt. In this gorgeous room repose also the remains of the kings and queens of Spain from Charles V. downwards, with but one or two exceptions, and it is here that the ex-Queen Isabella will be laid to rest.

The Pantheon is octagonal shaped, built of dark polished marble with gilt bronze.

There are twenty-six niches hollowed in the eight sides, and in each stands a black marble sarcophagus or urn; those of the sovereign are placed on the Gospel side of the altar, and their consorts on the Epistle side. The princes and princesses are not laid to rest here, but in another room, known as the Pantheon of the Infantes, built entirely of pure white marble.

In 1654 Philip IV. opened the urn of the great Emperor Charles V., whose body was found to be perfectly preserved. In 1808 the Ministers of the Revolution opened it again, and a painter who was present made a sketch of the body.

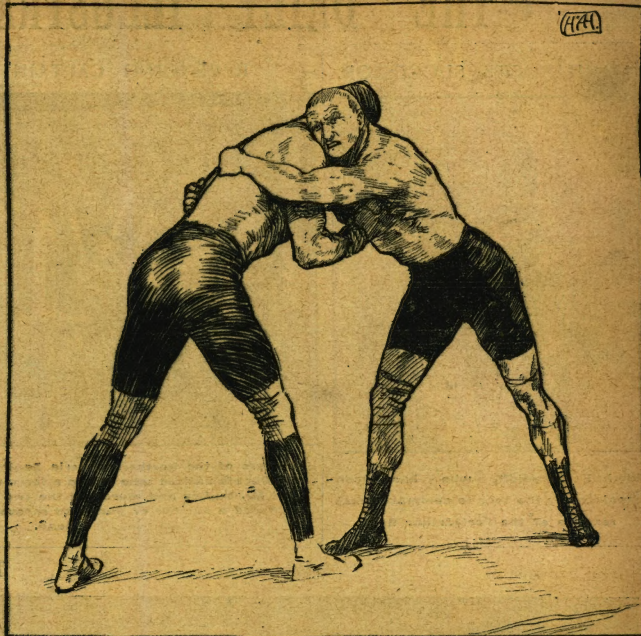
Nowadays, however, the kings and queens are not placed in the Pantheon so soon after death. They are allowed to remain in the "Padrileo" until there is nothing left but the bare skeleton, when they are removed to their niche in the "Pantheon de los Reyes."

SUICIDE BY STEAM.

A German stoker, named Schutze, employed on a steam tug plying on the River Havel, adopted an extraordinary method of attempting suicide. Our Berlin correspondent states that after drinking heavily at a spirit store Schutze went on board and entered the machine room, where he opened a steam tap, allowing the steam to go down his throat until he fell unconscious to the ground.

The whole of his throat was terribly scalded, and no hope is entertained of his recovery.

INTERNATIONAL WRESTLING AT THE ALHAMBRA.



In the wrestling match at the Alhambra for £200, between George Lurich, of Russia, and Ernest Siegfried, of Germany, the German won after an hour's contest. Lurich had undertaken to throw his man three times in the hour, but failed to secure a single fall.—(Sketched on the spot by a "Mirror" artist.)

"BRODRICK MUFFIN" DOOMED.

Organised Protest Against the Unpopular Army Cap.

Ever since its introduction the "Brodrick" cap has been intensely unpopular among the rank and file of the Army.

Things have now come to such a pitch that an agitation is on foot which may eventually lead to a petition to the Army Council praying for its abolition.

The objections to it are numerous. It always looks slovenly, and soldiers declare that it is impossible to make themselves look smart in it. In hot weather, owing to its lack of ventilation, it is well-nigh unbearable, and when wet it hardens, and becomes like "a brick on the top of the head." Another drawback is that it wears away a round bald patch just where it touches the hair.

Many men have been court-martialled for wearing the cap on the back of the head; there was one in the Buffs the other day.

It is curious that the Field Artillery have the privilege, when on furlough, of wearing the old forage cap—and do so.

It is suggestive of the strong feeling against the cap, which seems general throughout the service, that the issue of the "Brodricks" to the Marine Light Infantry, both at home and abroad, which was to have taken place a few days ago, has been suddenly countermanded.



MISS NINA MARTINO, the most successful singer of "Fanny Faces," the song reproduced on page 12.—(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a photograph.)

NO PAYMENT FOR CONTRIBUTIONS.

The Army Council have approved of the institution of a military publication to be called "The Army Journal of the British Empire," to deal with subjects of a professional and scientific nature, to encourage the study of military science and history, etc. Officers and soldiers are invited to submit articles for insertion, but no payment will be made for contributions, although prizes will be granted from time to time. The journal will be published monthly, price one shilling.

The French Government have awarded silver medals to the crew of the British steamer *Ellis*, of Southampton, for their services to the two surviving seamen of the Havre pilot boat No. 21 in September last.

CROSSING THE "BLACK WATER."

Travellers Ostracised for Disobedience to Their Caste.

However delightful in itself a visit to England may be to a Hindu, his pleasure is seriously discounted if he contemplates returning to India by the knowledge that the rigid caste laws impose severe penalties and even excommunication for a voyage across the "Black water." Though some castes have now relaxed the strictness of their attitude, the Bombay Bania community still treats with the greatest severity those transgressors who visit Europe.

With the object of breaking down this exclusiveness, which obstructs progress, and of making the way easier, if possible, for others to follow their example, a Bania gentleman and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. Mulji Basha, of Bombay, were courageous enough to come to England, where they were presented at Court.

Throughout their adherence to the strict vegetarian diet prescribed by the rules of their community. Their food was prepared entirely by the cook who accompanied them from India, and they took their meals in their own apartments, declining all invitations to dinner.

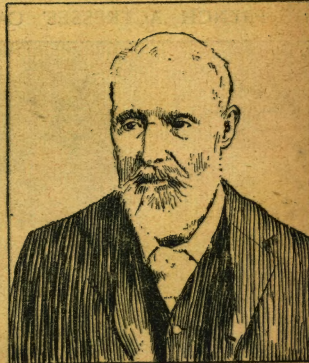
In his enthusiasm Mr. Basha determined to found a hostel in London where Banias and other Indians might "keep caste" while in England.

But now that the travellers have returned home their enthusiasm has been almost killed. The headman of their caste will not recognise them, and will not allow other Banias to do so. No formal excommunication has taken place, and no punishment has been ordered except the galling one of persistent neglect. Mr. and Mrs. Basha are no longer invited to take part in any social functions of the community, and friendly intercourse with their relatives and caste members is impossible.

REALISTIC PLAY RAISES SCREAMS.

A Sicilian actor, named Grasso, has just sprung into notoriety at Rome. In representing a husband, who discovers the unfaithfulness of his wife, he is so realistic, and the audience get into such a state of excitement, that many people scream.

A German gardener, aged seventy-five, living at Spandau, only returned from a visit to his son in America early this year. Disappointed at not being allowed to make another visit, he bought a revolver and shot himself.



LORD MASHAM, who has presented the town of Bradford with a memorial hall in honour of Cartwright, the inventor of the power loom.—(Drawn by a "Mirror" artist from a photograph.)

SCHOOLBOY VOLUNTEERS FOR RUSSIA

Three French schoolboys, whose ages average thirteen years, have been arrested in Geneva, our correspondent states, while on their way to Port Arthur to fight for the Russians. Their parents live at Lyons, and the boys had left that town secretly and taken train to Geneva.

They had only forty centimes in their possession when arrested, and had passed two nights in the streets. They said they had written to the Tsar and were expecting money and free passes to Port Arthur.

The police have now restored the youngsters to their parents.

POPE'S NEPHEW A WHITEWASHER.

Count Silvio Pecci, nephew of Pope Leo XIII., has met with a sad fate in Berlin. Being poverty-stricken he was obliged to earn his living as a whitesher, and whilst at work the scaffolding gave way and precipitated him to the ground.

He has sustained serious internal injuries.

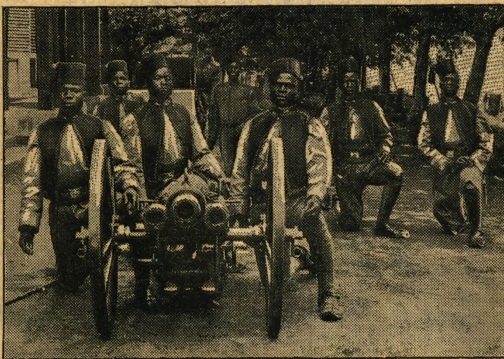
"THE DAILY ILLUSTRATED MIRROR" IS GROWING—T

MAKHAROFF'S SUCCESSOR.



Admiral Skrydloff, who has been appointed by the Tsar to command what remains of the Port Arthur fleet.

REVENGING CAPTAIN O'RIORDAN.



Gunners of the Northern Nigeria Regiment, operating against the Okpoto natives who cut up a force under Captain O'Riordan and Mr. Burney and murdered the two officers. They have recaptured a number of guns and recovered Captain O'Riordan's head.

CITY MINISTER AND EDITOR.



The Rev. R. J. Campbell, pastor of the City Temple, has been appointed editor of the "Young Man."—(Photograph by E. H. Mills.)

BUFFALO BILL



Buffalo Bill, whose visit to England to-day, is a great success. He will show his famous Indian and Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show.

THE MOST DANGEROUS CALLING IN THE WORLD. TH



Fitting an electro-contact mine on board H.M.S. Vernon. This is the form of mine which has proved so disastrous to the Russians at Port Arthur, costing them three of their warships.—(Photograph by Cozens, Southsea.)



Issuing gun-cotton for electro-contact mine. It is supplied in 16 lb. tins and 2½ lb. primers.

FRENCH ACTRESSES' CAB ACCIDENT.



As Mademoiselle Yrven, the clever French actress, was driving to the theatre the horse bolted and dashed into a kiosk. Madlle. Yrven pluckily played her part, though badly cut and bruised.—(Photograph by Reutlinger.)

WOLVES & THEIR FOSTER-MOTHER AT THE ZOO



There is an interesting family at the Zoo just now. These two young wolf cubs are being brought up by a dog foster-mother, who looks upon them as her own.—(Special "Mirror" photograph.)

WHERE EX-QUEEN ISABELLA



The Palace of the Escorial at Madrid, where the late Queen Isabella was buried, below the high altar of the church. It appears on page 7.—(Reproduced from permission of the

CIRCULATION IS NOW OVER 149,000 PER DAY.

JAP FENCERS.



West Show arrives in England these Japanese their national style of fencing.

GENERAL TURNER RESIGNS.



After holding his position since 1900 Major-General Sir A. E. Turner has resigned the Inspector-Generalship of the Auxiliary Forces.—(Photograph by Maul and Fox.)

NO TRAINS FOR RUSSIAN CONVICTS.



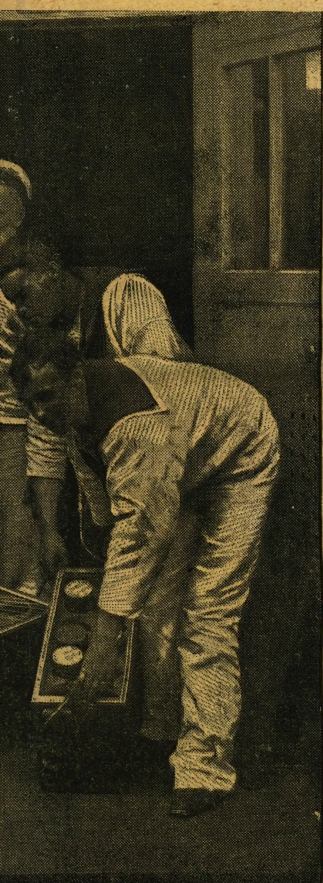
As all the trains on the Siberian Railway are employed in carrying troops and stores to the front, the Russian convicts transported to Siberia are delayed at a wayside station.

KAISER'S ENGLISH UNIFORM



The Emperor of Germany is at present on a visit to the Mediterranean. He is here wearing his English uniform as Colonel of the King's Dragoon Guards. (Photograph by Reichard, Berlin.)

FITTING AND LAYING OF ELECTRO-CONTACT MINES.



on board H.M.S. Vernon. The gun-cotton (Photograph by Cozens, Southsea.)



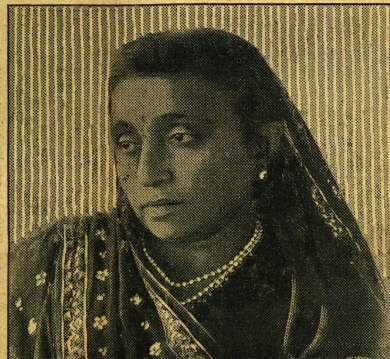
Officers of the Vernon placing electro-contact mines on board a boat, ready to lay them in position to defend a harbour. The charge is exploded by an electric current, set up when the mine is tilted by a vessel.—(Photograph by Cozens, Southsea.)

WILL BE BURIED.



ex-Queen Isabella is to be a description of the palace "Impressions of Spain," by Thor.)

VICTIMS OF PREJUDICE.



These two Hindus, Mr. and Mrs. Mulji Basbhaya, the sign of which, a small red dot, is painted recently visited England, and were presented they find themselves boycotted by the

THE DOG THAT "T.P." LOST.



The small Yorkshire terrier, Phelan, whose loss caused Mr. T. P. O'Connor, M.P., so much uneasiness, but who has been recovered.

OUR CHILDREN'S PICTURES.—HOUSEWIVES' BUREAU.

TOO MANY WOMEN.

WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THE SUPERFLUITY?

"There are too many women in England altogether," said somebody to the writer when the last census was taken. "There's not room for half of them. They can't marry, because there are not enough men for them. Something ought to be done."

Yes, but what? It is quite true that England has more surplus women in her population than any other country, and a certain proportion of the girls

women at home? Those men cry out for someone to keep house for them, to make their homes happy; I believe, in point of fact, there's not one of them who wouldn't have a wife of his own if he could.

Worse Fates Than Roughing It.

I also believe that in nine cases out of ten a Colonist doesn't like to ask a girl who has been delicately brought up at home, and accustomed to all the comforts of an English home, to give them up and go and "rough it" in the wilds. Of course there is very often considerable "roughing" to be done.

The country is new. The young wife may have no society but that of her husband; she may have to do without servants. Very likely she may have

GRANDMOTHER'S CORNER.

SAGE ADVICE FROM A VETERAN.

One of the most successful institutions in existence, from the point of view of the small boy or girl, is the grandmother. A mother herself, with all her rare intuition, is hardly so quick to understand, so sure to make a satisfactory decision, as a grandmother. Grandmothers have passed beyond the period of experiments and theories, both of which are so harassing if you happen not to be

invited to contribute to this column, and I would ask of them to write on one side of the paper only and to confine their hints or recipes to two hundred words at the time.

BRONCHITIS IN CHILDREN.

As soon as the child shows signs of an attack take a thin cloth twice the size of the surface you wish to cover, using it large or small, as the severity of the case demands. Spread on half of it a thick layer of pure lard and over this print a generous dash of dry mustard. Fold the other half of the cloth over and apply it to the chest, covering it with a layer of cotton or cloth to absorb the grease. Keep this on until the cough is loosened; then remove the lard, but keep on the cotton (greased) a few days longer. Use a simple cough syrup prescribed by the physician. Having done this, don't worry.

BABY'S ROBE.

If baby's robe becomes scorched when it is being laundered, unless the scorch has burnt the fabric and made the threads rotten to the touch, it may be treated as would be any other stain. Try lemon juice and salt after you have sponged it with spirits of wine. Lay in the sun, or, while it is wet with the juice in it, draw it slowly over the face of a hot iron held upside down by an assistant. The wrong side of the stuff should be drawn over the hot surface very slowly. Wet it again and repeat the process. Finally wash it with pure water and borax to get rid of the acid.

PERAMBULATOR TYRES.

Very wet and muddy weather is most detrimental to the tyres of perambulators and mail carts, for it wears and loosens them, and sometimes the tyres come off altogether. When this happens, a pennyworth of black varnish should be obtained, and the rims painted with it, and the tyres should then be replaced in position.

DON'T BE EXACTING.

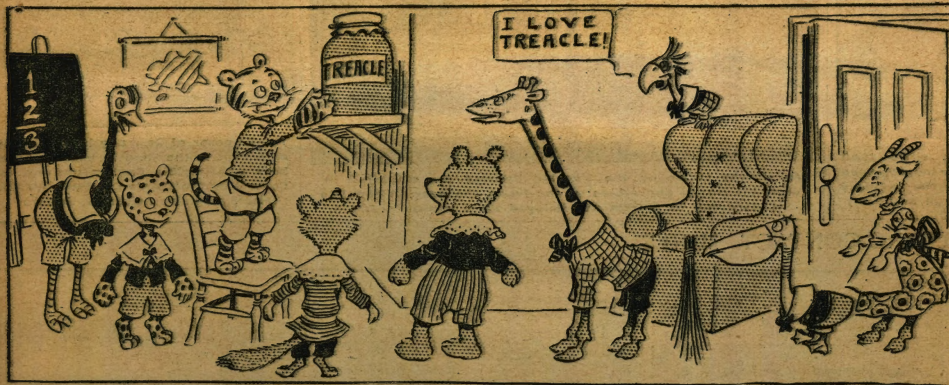
Don't ask too much of a child, then you will not have to punish it for disobedience. Remember among which I find a recipe for jam, a very dry one, with good reason, stick to it. Then the little one will know what you mean when you say no or yes, and that your decision is final.

HOUSEWIVES' BUREAU.

A LEAGUE FOR THE EXCHANGE OF EXCELLENT RECIPES.

The first efforts of this exchange, which was only started in the *Mirror* four days ago, have been most gratifying. Already a number of correspondents have sent me some of their treasures, among which I find a recipe for jam, a very old and delicious sweet which has descended to the sender from her grandmother's written recipe book. It is a recipe I have been looking for for years.

MRS. HIPPO'S KINDERGARTEN.



"Hooraay! Mrs. Hippo has left the schoolroom! Now is our time to peep into that treacle-jar," cried Tiger Tim, jumping up on to a chair to reach the goodies. You may be sure the other pupils didn't mind—in fact, Willy Giraffe's mouth watered at the thought of so much happiness. And as for little Peter Pelican, he eyed the jar with rapture in his gaze.

now growing to womanhood can never expect to marry, for there are no men to marry them.

Now this is very lamentable. Not only is it very bad for a country to have more women in it than men, for the business places and professions must get choked up with feminine work, and other things suffer in consequence; but it is very hard indeed—terribly hard—for those girls who can never look forward to having husbands and households of their own, and it seems a most cruel and unnatural thing that a woman's healthy and right happiness should be cut off from her reach.

Why Girls Preponderate.

Every girl likes to dream of a future—a husband with a strong arm and a loving heart to care for her and protect her; and the desire for such love and protection is natural and right; it is only the state of things that denies it to her that is false and wrong.

But how is it to be altered?

There are not more girls than boys born in England; in fact, more boys than girls come into the world; but, as boy babies are more delicate than girl babies, more of them die in childhood, and the proportion of men and women at twenty years of age is pretty equal. But then comes the trouble.

Men Runn Far and Wide.

Thousands and thousands of those men leave the country. Not only do the Army and the Navy keep them abroad, but more and more men of all classes go every year to the Colonies and America to make a living by farming, planting, mining, and so forth.

There is hardly a family among the middle classes that has not at least one member away in those far-off countries, and that is where the would-be husbands of our surplus girls at home mostly go.

Now this is not fair, especially as those very men suffer from the want of women's society, and are constantly lamenting their lonely lot. Only the other day a man who had been up country in India for six months without seeing a woman said to me: "No worse thing can happen to a man than having no women to speak to. I felt myself deteriorating terribly, even in that short time."

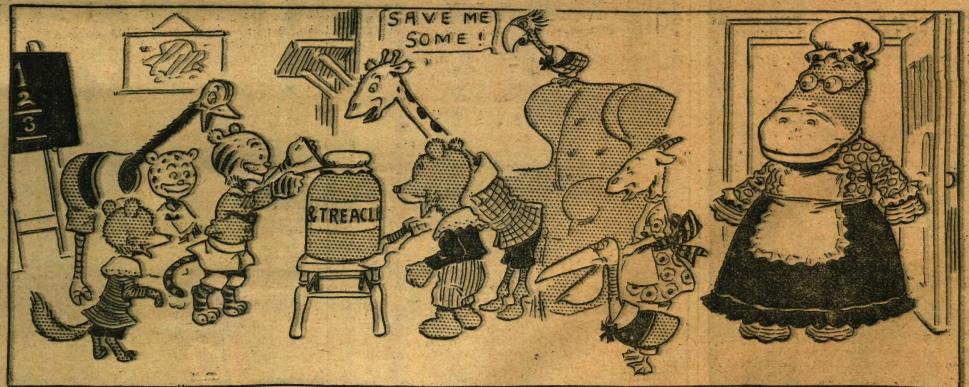
Now, doesn't it seem—I make the suggestion with meekness—that something ought to be done for the useless men abroad and the husbandless

to cook and wash, and do a hundred things she was never called upon to do before. But the life is healthy, and free, and independent; the climate in most cases a great deal better than our own; and where is the girl who would not prefer to work for her husband in a home of her own rather than drudge all her lonely life as a governess or a shop-girl in her native country?

If men could once believe that they would have helpful wives to keep their houses, and assist

grown up. They worry if your lessons are hard, and let you off, and they have lived long enough to find out that sweets and circuses and other jolly things are good for making children grow.

It is a grandmother who is going to conduct this Saturday column. She has numbers of grand children of all ages, from a baby girl a fortnight old to a grown-up boy who is just entering a promising career. Hence her experience is unusually large, and she will have to say many interest-



"Please, let me have the first taste," piped Master Peter Pelican. "Don't you trust him," squeaked Freddy Fox. "Look at his big book! There would be nothing left for us if he had a mouthful." Tiger Tim, being the ring-leader, was allowed the honour of opening the jar. "See how easy it is, boys," said he. "I just pull the string, and—"

them to make the living they have gone abroad to seek, they might not be so afraid to ask girls to share their lots on the prairies, or up country or plantations or cattle farms.

At all events there seems an easy solution to at least part of the problem: What is to become of our surplus girls?

ing and enlightening words upon the subject of children.

Grandmother will answer any questions that are addressed to her to this office. They should be placed in envelopes directed to Grandmother, care of The Editors, *Daily Illustrated Mirror*, 25 Curmelite-street, E.C. Mothers and grandmothers are

Many women possess their own special golden hints, and, as another correspondent remarks, numbers of housewives want recipes that they look for in vain in their cookery books. It is such a want that the Housewives' Bureau will supply. Not only are good recipes, or "cookery," but beauty hints, items for the benefit of the upbringing and education of children, will be gratefully accepted, and, indeed, any idea that is likely to smooth the path of the housewife.

I print here some of the recipes that have already been received. They will be taken in rotation, so that all will be printed in due course.

TO MAKE JE MANGE.

(Miss F. A. Byng, 91, Prince of Wales's Mansions, Battersea, Park.)

Dissolve two of tins of glass in a large half-pint of water and strain it; then add the juice and rind of two lemons, the same quantity of any white wine as of water, a tablespoonful of brandy, the yolks of five eggs, with sugar to taste. Boil for ten minutes, then strain it as you would custard, strain it, stir it till nearly cold, then put it into moulds, which must have been rubbed with salt and rinsed in water.

COCOANUT CAKES FOR AFTERNOON TEA.

(Mrs. Wang, 32, Herbert-road, Stockwell, S.W.)

Take six desiccated cocoanut, two castor sugar, two eggs (the whites only), and a pinch of salt. Beat the whites to a stiff froth, and thoroughly mix the result with the rest of the ingredients. Put a tablespoonful at a time on to a floured board, and pinch it to the shape of a pyramid. Put all the cakes on a greased tin and bake them a pale brown in a moderate oven.

TO SAVE SUGAR.

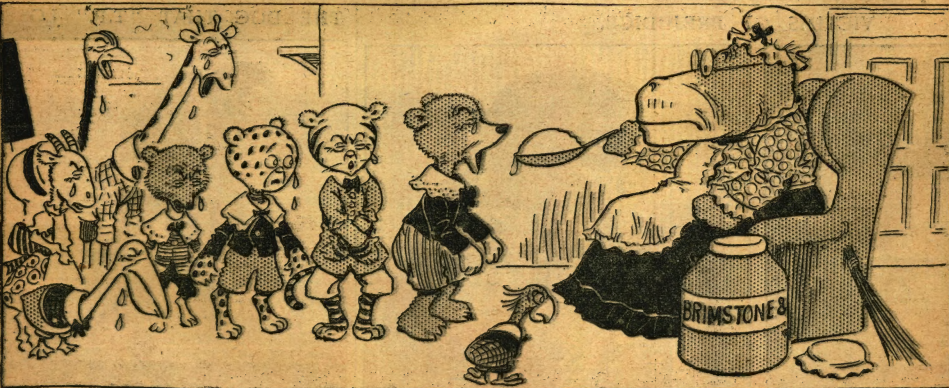
(Miss L. Collins, 12, Willow-road, Higham's Park, Chingford.)

When stewing fruit, or any kind possessing a tart flavour and requiring in general a great amount of sugar, add a small saltspoon of bicarbonate of soda, when only half the quantity of sugar will be required.

A HINT FOR PEDESTRIANS.

(Miss J. A. Barker, Highfield, St. Nicholas-street, Coventry.)

A life of chamois leather sewn on the inside of the back of shoes will prevent them from rubbing holes in the stockings.



Then Mrs. Hippo came in! Oh, dear, how very awkward! "So you want some spring medicine, do you, my little darlings?" Mrs. Hippo remarked. "Well, you shall have it." "I don't want any brimstone. I'm quite well," served a spoonful to each pupil.

FOR NEW READERS.

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Free Price List.

THE SILVER QUEEN CYCLE CO. LTD.
(E.A. Dept.) 16 GRAY'S INN ROAD, LONDON.

THE SONG THAT WAS SUNG AT 200 PANTOMIMES.

CHORUS: 1st time p 2nd f

All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces, Growing in the gar-den

there, Look for you with eyes of

long-ing, For you are their la-dy

fair; And when you come out to greet them,

Lean-ing like a queen a-bove,

All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces Look at you with eyes of

love, love,

rit. D.C.

CHORUS.
SOPRANO.
All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces, Growing in the gar-den there,

ALTO.
All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces, Growing in the gar-den there,

TENOR.
All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces, Growing in the gar-den there,

BASS.
All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces, Growing in the gar-den there,

Look for you with eyes of long-ing, For you are their la-dy fair;

Look for you with eyes of long-ing, For you are their la-dy fair;

Look for you with eyes of long-ing, For you are their la-dy fair;

Look for you with eyes of long-ing, For you are their la-dy fair;

And when you come out to greet them, Leaning like a queen a-bove,

And when you come out to greet them, Leaning like a queen a-bove,

And when you come out to greet them, Leaning like a queen a-bove,

All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces Look at you with eyes of love.

All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces Look at you with eyes of love.

All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces Look at you with eyes of love.

All the lit-tle pan-sy fa-ces Look at you with eyes of love.

rit.

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"PANSY FACES."

Since "The Honeysuckle and the Bee" was played and sung all over England there has been no such popular refrain as "Pansy Faces." It was sung in over two hundred pantomimes this

year; there are nearly a dozen music-hall artists singing it, and no barrel-organs with any pretensions to popularity can afford to neglect the favourite ditty of the season. It is not often that a man can boast, as Mr. W. H. Penn can, of having composed two such popular songs as this, and the song which set all England and America

humming last year, "The Honeysuckle and the Bee."

The profits from such a success must be enormous. It is true that the go-ahead publishers, Messrs. Francis, Day, and Hunter, have produced "popular" editions of such songs, for which they charge sixpence, instead of the usual one and four-

pence. But even at this price, if they sell, as they did of Mr. Penn's first great success, half a million copies, the receipts must be considerable.

"Pansy Faces" was first sung in this country by Miss Nina Martino, the popular Anglo-French music-hall comedienne, who made a hit in the first provincial company that played "The Belle of New York."

OUR SATURDAY SHORT STORY.

HENRY GODFREY'S £500.

The Story of a Strange Coincidence.

I.

"JAMES HEATON, Esq."

"Dear Sir,—I should feel obliged by a cheque for £500 to settle my account with you, now a month overdue.—Yours truly,

"HENRY GODFREY."

Mr. Heaton raised his eyebrows; he was surprised.

He did not think that Mr. Godfrey was the kind of man to manage his business affairs so loosely as not to know whether an account was paid or still owing. At the same time he did not think that the man was such a fool as to apply for payment of an account that he knew was already paid, and in settlement of which he, Mr. Heaton, held a receipt.

Two months before, Mr. Heaton, who was a shipper, had purchased goods to the amount of £500 from Mr. Godfrey, a merchant in the same city. A month later Mr. Godfrey called for payment, and Mr. Heaton paid him the money in bank-notes.

He himself had received a heavy payment in notes only that morning, so without passing them through his banker's and paying Mr. Godfrey by cheque, he gave him the notes and took a receipt. He remembered this perfectly, yet here was a letter applying for payment a second time.

Mr. Heaton touched the little brass bell that stood on his table.

"Just hand me Mr. Godfrey's receipt for the £500 that I paid him last month," he said to the clerk who came in answer to the summons.

"Yes, sir."

A few minutes later the clerk returned to Mr. Heaton's private office.

"I cannot find it, sir," he said.

"Oh, nonsense! Don't you remember posting it in the receipt-book?"

"No, I don't remember posting that particular one, sir; though if it was with the other receipts I should, of course, do so."

"There were no others, Alfred," Mr. Heaton replied.

"It was not pay-day when Mr. Godfrey called, and the cashier was out, but only an hour earlier I had received a large payment in notes, so I paid Mr. Godfrey £500 myself."

"I don't remember having seen the receipt at all, sir," said the clerk.

"It is a very awkward affair," Mr. Heaton replied, "but it is my own fault. You would not see the receipt in the ordinary way, because it was in my private office instead of being with the others. But it must be found. Make a good search for it."

Mr. Heaton looked at his watch, and, finding that it was almost time for lunch, wended his way to a well-known restaurant.

The receipt incident did not in any way prevent him from enjoying his meal. Mr. Heaton was not one of those men who worry themselves unnecessarily.

He remembered having taken Mr. Godfrey's receipt. True, it was careless of him to leave it on the desk; still, it could not be there very long without one of his clerks seeing it. Nobody would destroy a receipt; it might have got misplaced, but it was sure to be found; therefore, why worry about it?

Lunch over, Mr. Heaton proceeded to the smoking-room, where, lighting a cigar, he picked up the early edition of the evening paper. It contained no very striking news, however; the times were evidently very quiet. There was nothing of more interest than that the Infirmary was in a very bad way, and greatly in need of £1,000.

The paragraph pointed out the fact that in large central cities like this the infirmary was used largely by other towns lying near—towns that never subscribed to it, but still availed themselves of the advantages of sending their patients, so adding greatly to the expense of the establishment.

Mr. Heaton threw the paper aside, smoked out his cigar, and strolled back to the office.

"Well, have you found the receipt?" he asked.

"No," replied the clerk. "I've looked everywhere, but can't find it."

It began to look serious.

Mr. Godfrey was not a man with whom Mr. Heaton did a regular business; this was their first transaction. How unfortunate that the money had been paid in notes instead of by cheque; how peculiar that the receipt could not be found; surely, Mr. Godfrey could not have forgotten that he had received the money; he could not know that the receipt was missing!

All this flashed through Mr. Heaton's mind in much less time than it takes to write it. What was the best thing to do? he asked himself. Await developments, he decided.

II.

A week later Mr. Godfrey called upon the unfortunate shipper.

"Good afternoon, Mr. Heaton," he said cheerily. "You may remember that last week I wrote re-

"Your cashier!" Heaton repeated. "I paid the money to you yourself."

"Oh, come, Heaton do be serious. What is the use of joking? You don't mean to say that if you paid me £500 I should know nothing at all about it in a month?"

"Well, of course, that is your affair; I only know that a month ago I paid you £500," Mr. Heaton replied.

"I wish you would show me the receipt," said Godfrey.

"Unfortunately I cannot; it has got mislaid."

Mr. Godfrey smiled cynically.

"That won't do, my friend," he said; "you are not the kind of man to conduct your business in such a careless manner as to lose receipts for big amounts like that."

"Nevertheless, the receipt is missing," replied the shipper quietly.

"Let us talk business seriously," Mr. Godfrey said, dropping the half-jocular manner that he had assumed. "You owe me £500. Will you pay me?"

"I don't owe you anything; I have already paid you," replied Heaton coldly.

"If you have it will be an easy matter to trace the cheque, I suppose?"

"I paid you in bank-notes."

"Then the numbers?"

"I only received the notes myself an hour before I paid them to you, and never looked at the numbers."

"That would sound well in a court, would it not?" Godfrey sneered. "I am surprised at you;

partly to save himself the trouble of banking the notes, he paid the account.

A few days later Mr. Godfrey again called upon Mr. Heaton to ask for further business, and saw his own receipt lying on the desk.

Mr. Heaton left the office for a moment. Immediately Godfrey found himself alone he picked up the receipt and put it in his pocket. What followed you know.

Naturally Mr. Godfrey was in good spirits. From the interview he had just had with Mr. Heaton he had discovered that the latter had not the faintest idea about the numbers of the notes. The rest was clear sailing. He would wait till the following day, and then instruct his solicitor to commence proceedings for the recovery of the amount.

Mr. Heaton would of course tell his tale, but, without support, it would sound very weak.

Mr. Godfrey felt quite satisfied with his position. There was nothing to detain him longer in the city, so he turned his steps in the direction of the railway-station, where he took the first train to Etleston, a pretty suburban spot three miles from the city. Mr. Godfrey resided there; indeed, most of the city men did.

He took his seat in an empty first-class compartment, and, carefully putting his light dust-coat on the rack, took out a paper and began to read.

In a few minutes the train arrived at Etleston, and Mr. Godfrey stepped out on to the platform, leaving his overcoat behind him.

It was a beautiful summer's day, and on such days people seem to have a habit of leaving their coats and umbrellas in railway trains.

Etleston was not a station on the main line; it was merely a suburb. In the middle of the day there were very few trains between it and the city, but, being the residence of so many business men, the trains ran pretty frequently in the morning and at night, running merely to Etleston, and then returning to the city.

III.

Half an hour later Mr. Heaton got into one of the Etleston trains; it was also an empty first-class compartment that he chose.

Looking round the compartment, he saw lying on the seat a leather pocket-book.

He picked it up, and took out a scrap of paper in order to ascertain to whom the book belonged.

On looking at the paper he was surprised to find that it was Godfrey's receipt for £500.

Scarcely knowing what he was doing, he examined the contents of the pocket-book; undoubtedly it was the property of Mr. Godfrey. Here were some of his visiting-cards; there was an invoice made out to him, and so on; no proof was wanting.

Glancing up at the rack, Mr. Heaton saw Godfrey's coat. He recognised it instantly—remembered having seen the fellow with it an hour or so before. Evidently Godfrey had gone home in that compartment, and had forgotten his coat; then the book had fallen out of the breast-pocket on to the seat below. The train had returned to the city, and by some strange coincidence Mr. Heaton had travelled in the same compartment.

At first he could not determine what course to pursue. Should he let Mr. Godfrey sue him for the £500, and produce the receipt in court, with an explanation of how it came into his possession; or should he prosecute Godfrey for endeavouring to obtain money under false pretences?

Ultimately he decided that he would do neither. On getting home he wrote a letter to Mr. Godfrey. It ran as follows:—

"MR. HENRY GODFREY.

"Sir,—Your receipt for £500 from me has come into my possession in a somewhat peculiar manner. On getting into the train to come home this evening I found on the seat a pocket-book. It belonged to you, and contained the lost receipt. Evidently you stole it out of my office."

"I will, however, treat you more generously than you deserve. In the newspaper I see that the Infirmary is greatly in need of £1,000. Pay the amount to that institution, and you shall hear no more of this matter; refuse, and I will prosecute you."

"JAMES HEATON."

Mr. Godfrey was not a man for whom anybody had much respect.

Sometimes, however, it happens that we misjudge or underestimate our neighbours. At any rate, the people with whom Mr. Godfrey came in contact suddenly revised the idea that he was a much better and more generous man than they had hitherto thought him, for he had not given £1,000 to the Infirmary?

[THE END.]



questing you to send me a cheque; I have not received any reply from you, so thought I would look you up."

"My dear Mr. Godfrey," replied the other gentleman, "I paid the account a month ago."

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Godfrey, "then my cashier is swindling me. He has made no entry of having received it."

I thought you were a respectable man of business. If I don't receive a cheque from you to-morrow I shall send you a writ. Good afternoon, Mr. Heaton."

As already stated, Mr. Godfrey called upon Mr. Heaton a month after the goods were delivered, and, though it was not Mr. Heaton's pay-day, partly because Mr. Godfrey was a principal, and

SOCIAL
PEEP-SHOW.

The holiday of the King and Queen in Denmark is now rapidly drawing to a close, much to their regret, as well as of the Danish people, with whom they are very popular. The King has taken as much of a rest as possible during his visit to Copenhagen, although a messenger goes over with important letters and papers every other day. His Majesty has devoted a couple of hours in the morning to State business, and has afterwards given himself up to much-needed recreation.

Few people are aware of, and would scarcely believe, the enormous number of letters which are received by the King and Queen every morning, most of which are, of course, opened by their secretaries, and by them attended to. The Queen's correspondence is quite as extensive as the King's, and most of it is carried on for her by Miss Knollys, who often has to write as many as a hundred letters a day under her Majesty's supervision. Appeals from charities and business letters are usually attended to by Mr. Sidney Greville, the Queen's official private secretary.

Jewels of Price.

Few brides are so fortunate as Miss Winifred Paget, who this day week is to marry Lord Ingestre. Already unusually richly dowered, for a girl, with jewels, her wedding presents are very many and exceedingly costly. Besides the beautiful tiara and other jewels given by Lord Shrewsbury, Theresa Lady Shrewsbury has presented a long rope of pearls, and Lord and Lady Warwick (who have lent Warwick Castle for the honeymoon) have given a diamond and ruby heart pendant. Mr. and Mrs. Gervase Beckett's gift is a serpent sapphire and diamond ring, and there are bracelets,

brooches, hat pins, and jewelled nicknacks galore—worth altogether many thousands of pounds.

Tuesday's Bridesmaids.

The bridesmaids at Tuesday's wedding in Westminster Abbey will be seven in number, and all of them are extremely pretty. Their names are: Miss Beryl Thynne, sister of the bride; Lady Viola Talbot; Miss Macgregor; Miss Mackenzie; Miss Villiers; Miss Crichton; and Miss Janet Campbell, daughter of the bride's elder sister, Lady Emlin, whose little son will carry the bride's long train.

Miss Agatha Thynne, whose father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. John Thynne, were also married in Westminster Abbey, has also been the recipient

of quantities of magnificent jewels. Her future husband, Lord Hindlip, who is the head of the great brewing firm of Allsopp, is immensely rich. He and his bride intend shortly going to Africa for the purpose of shooting big game.

A Charity Concert.

There is really a wonderful programme for the concert on Tuesday afternoon at Stafford House in aid of the Hospital of St. John and Elizabeth. Mme. Suzanne Adams and Mme. Kirby Lunn are appearing as well as Miss Gertrude Kingston, Mr. Huntley Wright, Mr. George Grossmith, jun., Miss Ellaline Tait, and Mr. Seymour Hicks.

Mrs. George Batten, who is very well known in society, is also singing. She has a wonderful voice and no little talent as a composer. A very pic-

turesque dresser, she has a collection of wonderful barbaric jewellery which at night she wears with great effect.

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Nestlé's Food

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MEDICAL MAGAZINE.

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E. NESBIT,
Etc.

In the new number of the Magazine of human interest—

THE LONDON.

SELECTIONS FOR DERBY AND WINDSOR.

out the afternoon had the upper hand.

"The first race was won by Drakelow Maiden Plate on St. Kitt's; he had not the strength of that old-fashioned apprentice, Trig, who succeeded in getting Somersault home. A much tighter fit was seen in the Welbeck Plate, a race between two characters of the year, in that it resulted in a dead heat. Robino or Preser on occasion was among the long-priced lot in the wagering, but ran so well that at the distance he looked very like a certain winner. Scarem was also a contender, but he failed to catch Robino on the post and dead-beat. The boys were subsequently divided. Hornsby's stable sent out Irish Buck with such good name as to

53.—PASTURES HANDICAP HURDLE—Rochester, 1890.
Mr. B. S. Cooper's ARIZONA II, by Sir Modroc - Trill, 12 st. 6 lb., beat
Mr. E. Phillips's AMNESIA, aged, 12st 6lb. - T. Buell's
ARIZONA I, 12st 7lb., and
Also ran—Fits and Starts (aged, 12st 6lb.) - R. Matthews 11st 12lb.
(Ags, 11st 11lb), Zanetto (aged, 10st 9lb), Preser (wager) (Ags, 10st 3lb).
(Winner trained by C. Brown.)

Betting—3 to 1 against ARIZONA II, 10 to 1 Amnesia, 6 to 4 Fits and Starts.

On setting down, Hopoles II, was attended by Fitz and Starts. Amnesia became second and Fits and Starts third. When the horses were about half way through the course they were beaten, and Arizona II took up the running, followed by Amnesia, who finished last. ARIZONA II. MANAGED TO hold his advantage to the end, and won by a short head; a dead heat for second place.

Capot	4	8	7	Miss Tippet I ...	3	7	4
Night Again	4	8	7	Miss Tippet II ...	3	7	4
Lavender	5	8	6	Moon Lull	6	7	4
Pitch Battle	4	8	4	Mailed Fist	4	7	4
Gilbert Handley	4	8	4	Tubal	4	7	3
Waltz	4	8	4	W. W. W.	4	7	3
Rosate Dow	3	8	4	Cowls o' Keilder	3	7	4
Regimental	3	8	3	White Berry	3	7	2
Appendix	4	8	1	Otherwise	3	7	0
Waltz Recel	4	8	1	Waltz Recel	6	12	4
Ventriloquist	4	8	1	Tiberia	3	6	10
Lotten	4	8	0	Kendal Princess	3	6	4
Nippin	4	7	11	Vlamde c	3	6	10

in his billiard match with Stevenson at Newcastle yesterday. He scored 1,169 whilst Stevenson was making 663. At the interval the scores were—Stevenson (100 play), 6,517; Dawson, 6,467. Dawson's best break was 93 and 928; Stevenson made 938, 139, and 107.

By noon to-day the cars for the Gordon-Bennett elimination race, which will take place at Isle of Man on May 10, must be presented at the Automobile Club for the official examination. Five Napier, three Wolseleys, three Darracqs, and three Hulton cars have been entered, but it is feared that other entries will not be forthcoming. "The race is mine," says the Napier man.

consequently recommended the President to sign a decree appointing Admiral Gigon, Maritime Prefect of Toulon, in place of Vice-Admiral Bienaimé and Admiral Fort, Major-General of Toulon, in succession to Rear-Admiral Ravel.—Reuter.

GARDENING.

BEGONIAS; easily grown; magnificent flowers, often 5 in.

BEGONIAS; easily grown; magnificent flowers, often 5 in. across; large tubers, 6 for 1s. 3d.; 12 for 2s.; 24 for 3s. 6d.; 50, 6s. 6d.; 100, 12s. 6d.; all post paid, with cultural instructions.—E. Kennelly, Chadwell Heath, Essex.

CLEMATIS; nine varieties, 3s.; six sweet varieties, 2s.
three varieties, 1s.; strong; free.—Brout, Crow
borough.

"GARDEN LIFE" is the largest and best penny paper for the amateur gardener. This week's issue

contains hints on tomato, cucumber, and strawberry culture; diagrams illustrating the propagation of begonias from leaves and cuttings; the grafting of clematises; taking cuttings of India rubber plants; and the construction of a hotbed. Pansy and violet notes; and other seasonable and interesting information.

GARDEN NETTING.—100 yards, 1 piece, 3s.; fair condition: free delivery: send cash.—E. A. North.

GARDEN Rollers, double cylinders, solid ends, round edges, extra heavy, best finish, 14 x 14, 27s. 3d.; 1 x 16, 30s. 6d.; 18 x 18, 34s. 3d.; 20 x 20, 38s.; 22 x 22, 43s. 6d.—Brindson's, Ltd., Bristol.

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MOST Easterly English Nursery.—Buy stuff hardy com

VIstitution, Forest, Fruit Trees, Shrubs, Roses, hardy and greenhouse Plants, any variety, any quantity; low estimate per return; large descriptive catalogue of cheap offers post free.—E. Gaye, Cowlton Nurseries, Lowestoft.

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STUDENT Required.—Thorough teaching; home comfort;
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1 champion songsters, 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d., 10s. 6d. each
hens, 3s. 6d., 4s. 6d. each; pairs matched for breeding
10s. 6d., 12s. 6d., 15s.; travelling cage 3d. extra; none
returned if not approved; every other variety mentionable
largest stock in Europe; easy payments by joining my bird
club; distance no object; full particulars with descriptive

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If not, post them to Thompson's Model Laundry, Man-
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